

AMAZING-MAN COMICS

10¢

December





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Uncle Joe's Christmas Treat: FREE GIFTS FOR ALL!

How would you like to get some free Christmas presents from Uncle Joe? Well, I'll be glad to do this—if you'll help me by telling me the things you'd like to have this Christmas! If you will do this, I in turn can help the manufacturers plan for even nicer things for next Christmas! Just answer the questions below honestly and carefully and I'll see to it that you get three valuable Christmas gifts absolutely free! I'll be waiting to hear from you, so please answer the questions and send the coupon to me right away!

*Simply Answer The Questions Carefully
And Return The Coupon To Uncle Joe Today!*

Please tell Uncle Joe which of the following items and toys you now own, which you hope or expect to get this Christmas (1939) and which you expect to get next Christmas (just check the right answer in each case)

	I Now Own	I expect to get this Xmas 1939	I hope to get next Xmas 1940
1. Aeroplanes or accessories	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
2. Athletic Goods	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
3. Bicycle, velocipede	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
4. Boats, or Boat Models	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
5. Books	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
6. Cameras and Supplies	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
7. Carpenter Tools, Work Bench	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
8. Chemistry Set	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
9. Electric Trains, or accessories	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
10. Magic Set	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
11. Musical Instrument	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
12. Pen and Pencil Set	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
13. Phonograph and Records	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
14. Radio	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
15. Winter Sport Equipment (sleds, skis, skates, etc.)	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
16. Table Tennis Set	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
17. Typewriter	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
18. Watch	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

Uncle Joe can't send you any of the above as his Christmas present to you, but he will send you any three of the following as gifts, in return for your answering this questionnaire. Be sure to check the ones you want! (any three)

☐ 40-page sample copy of "Scott's Monthly Journal"—leading stamp collector's magazine. Contains latest news for postage stamp collector; new issues, etc.

☐ "Home Workshop Handbook"—16 pages of valuable advice on how to have a home workshop. Pictures of 24 articles on which free instructions for making are available.

☐ 36-page sample copy of "Model Builder"—10c de luxe magazine giving pictures, plans and complete instructions for building model cities, factories, wharfs, derricks, etc.

☐ "Lionel Train Handbook"—52 pages in full color—showing pictures, parts lists, etc., of Lionel locomotives, trains, dump cars, trackage, signals, tunnels, bridges, freight cars, etc., as well as blueprints for their assembly and use.

☐ For bicycle riders: handbook on "How To Ride And Care For Bicycles"—ALSO Cycle Trades Safety League membership button, card, and decal for bike.

☐ Remington's valuable self-instruction book on how to typewrite well—4 easy lessons, 4 easy exercises. Includes instructions on how to operate and care for portable typewriters.

Now, here's one last thing Uncle Joe would like to know—what things you influenced your family to buy during the last month. Just show them here:

Products Purchased

How I influenced my family to buy them:

Go over the questions and make sure each one is carefully answered—cut out this coupon on the dotted line—and mail it to **UNCLE JOE, c/o CENTAUR PUBLICATIONS, INC., 220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.** Your gifts will be sent as soon as possible.

Your Name (PRINT) _____ Age _____
Address _____ City _____
State _____ Father's occupation: _____

Special Offers For Boys And Girls

SPECIAL OFFER!

A "Cross-Words Card Game" will be sent to every boy and girl who cuts out this advertisement and mails it with 3c to: Uncle Joe, Room 1609, 220 Fifth Ave., New York City. It's a swell game—you cut out your own deck of playing cards—the cards are dealt—and you're off to loads of fun! Rules included—only 3c while our supply lasts!

PICTURE PUZZLE BOOK

Here's a JUMBO buy—a big, thick "Picture Puzzle Book", filled with funny drawings and over 100 puzzles! After you've finished solving and playing with the puzzle pictures, you can color them. The answers to the puzzles are in the back of the book. Send 10c for your copy (in U.S.A. only) to:

CENTAUR PUBLICATIONS, INC.
220 Fifth Ave. New York, N. Y.

For Thrills Galore!

AMAZING MYSTERY FUNNIES

Get A Copy Today!

For Stamp Collectors

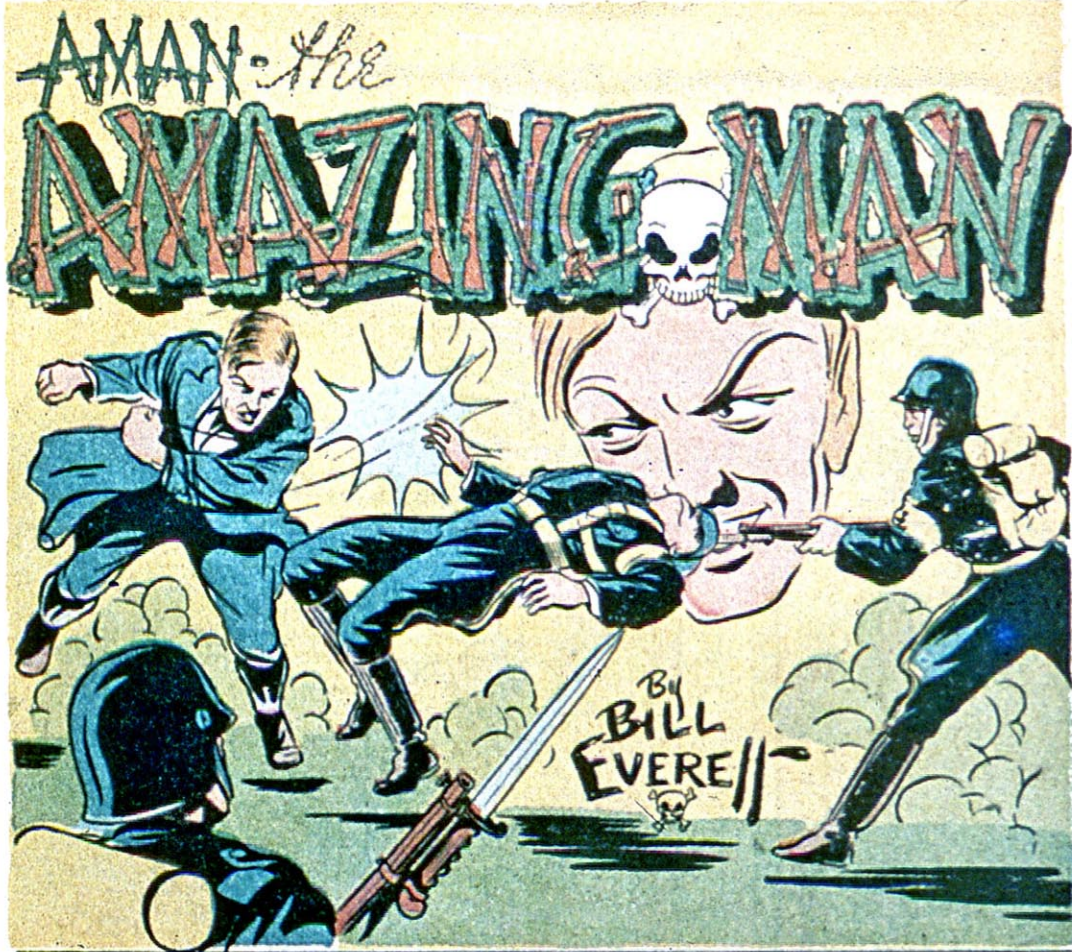
STAMP COLLECTION
300 DIFFERENT **9¢** Catalog Listing
ONLY 10¢ TO AMERICAN AMATEURS
YATMAN STAMP CO. DEPT. 46-SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
Foreign Coin, banknote, and large illustrated
coin catalog GIVEN FOR 3c
postage. Up to \$50.00
CASH PAID FOR THE
DIAMOND CENTS
Buying - lost, unused
prices and the All dealers
wanted. Coin appraisals sent
YATMAN COIN CO. DEPT. 46-SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

For Christmas Fun

OH BOY CHRISTMAS FIREWORKS!
YOU CAN EARN YOUR FIREWORKS BY SHOWING CATALOG TO YOUR FRIENDS.
GET DETAILS OF OUR PLAN
FREE CATALOG AND COUPON
Return coupon with FIREWORKS order and get big 35c box of SALUTES FREE.
SPENCER FIREWORKS CO.
Box U-150 POLK, OHIO

For Camera Fans

ROLLS DEVELOPED 25c Coin, Two 5x7 Double Weight
Professional Enlargements, 8 Gloss Prints.
CLUB PHOTO SERVICE, Dept. 1, LaCrosse, Wis.



IN TIBET, 25 YEARS AGO, THE COUNCIL OF SEVEN SELECTED AN ORPHAN, AND EACH TAUGHT HIM ALL THEY KNEW. HE GREW TO MANHOOD, AND AFTER PASSING MANY IMPORTANT TESTS, PROVED HIS AMAZING STRENGTH, KNOWLEDGE AND POWER. FINALLY GIVEN THE SECRET OF DISAPPEARANCE BY A "GREEN MIST", HE GOES INTO THE WORLD AS AMAN, THE **AMAZING MAN**.

BUT BEFORE WE GET INTO THE STORY, LET'S SCAN THIS TELEGRAM, EXPLAINING WHAT HAPPENED AFTER WE LEFT AMAN LAST MONTH.....

THE COMPLETE WELL-ILLUSTRATED DISSEMINATION FROM THE FINEST CORRESPONDENTS AND EDITORS

WESTERN UNION

MESSO T RIG POWER DAN ARIZONA 11 030P

CHIEF OF STATE POLICE

HAVE CHASED MEMBERS OF GANG PLOTTING TO DESTROY DAN THAMES TO AMAN. MAN STOP AMAN DISAPPEARED IN THE USUAL GREEN MIST STOP COULD NOT TRACK HIM STOP RETURNING WITH PRISONERS TONIGHT STOP.

AL CORREY DEPUTY SHERIFF

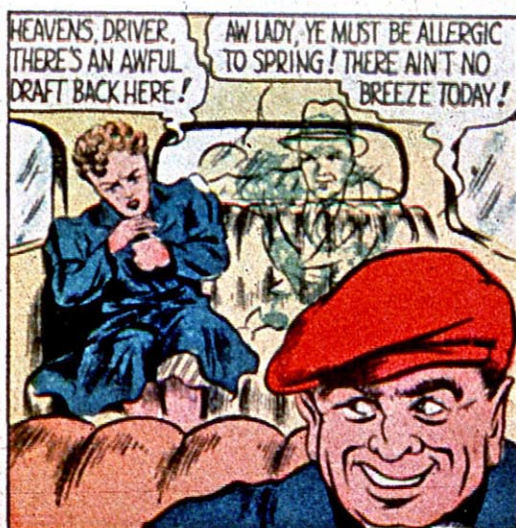
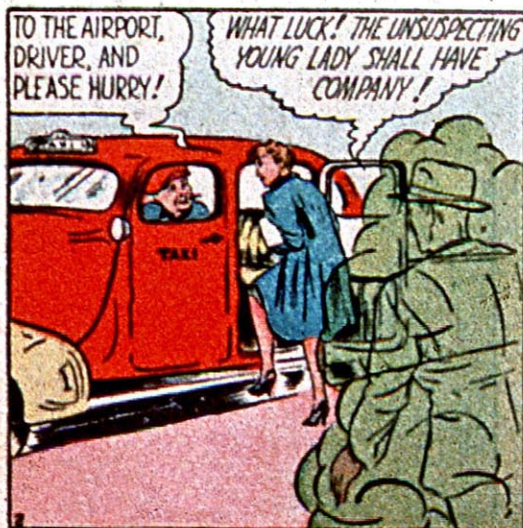
AND ON A BUSY STREET IN THE CAPITOL, WE FIND AMAN STROLLING NONCHALANTLY.....

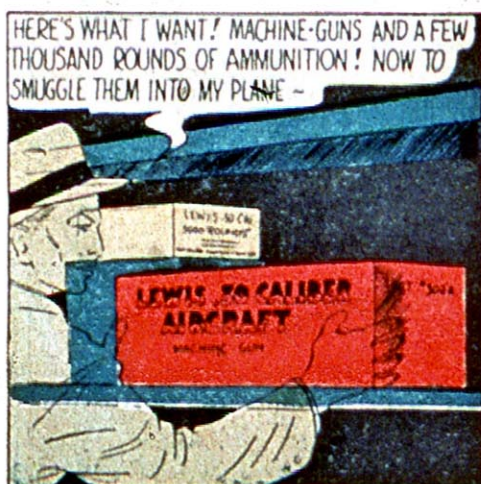
WAR DECLARED IN EUROPE!!

PAPER MISTER?

OH-OH-THIS LOOKS INTERESTING!

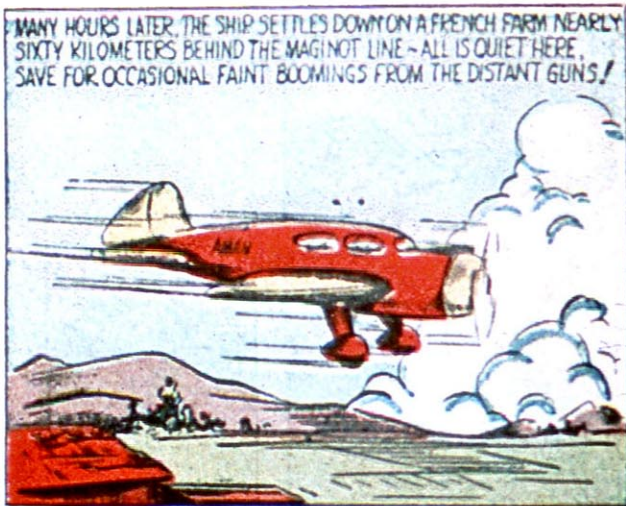






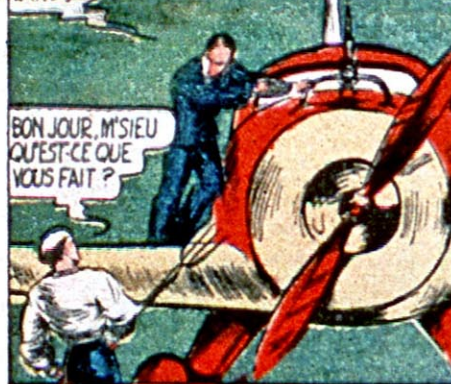


THE MONOPLANE SLIPS THROUGH THE ETHER, KNIFING ITS WAY EASTWARD ACROSS THE ATLANTIC - STOCKED WITH AMMUNITION AND CANNED FOOD, AMAN IS ALL SET FOR TROUBLE.



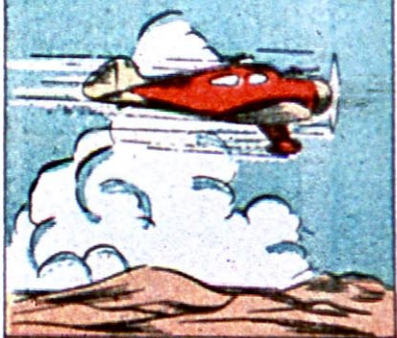
MANY HOURS LATER, THE SHIP SETTLES DOWN ON A FRENCH FARM NEARLY SIXTY KILOMETERS BEHIND THE MAGINOT LINE - ALL IS QUIET HERE, SAVE FOR OCCASIONAL FAINT BOOMINGS FROM THE DISTANT GUNS!

HELLO FRENCHY! ME? OH, I'M JUST FIXING UP AN IMPROMPTU DEFENSE FOR YOUR BELLIGERENT NEIGHBORS - I'M SURE FRIEND DALADIER WON'T MIND!



BON JOUR, M'SIEU
QUEST-CE QUE
VOUS FAIT ?

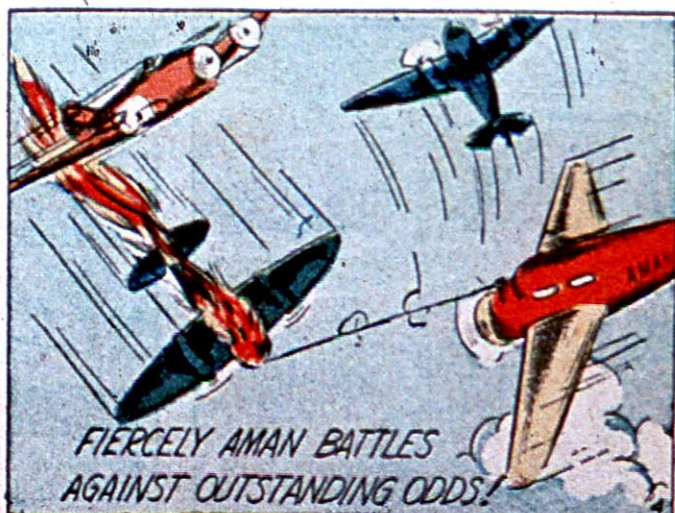
IN AN HOUR AMAN IS ON HIS WAY AGAIN. HIS INNOCENT-LOOKING PLANE, NOW FORMIDABLE WITH ITS TWO MACHINE-GUNS, ONE POINTING FORWARD, AND ONE AFT - HE HEADS EAST -



*And over
Norman's land
between the
Maginot and
Siegfried
lines?*



HE MEETS THE
ENEMY'S RECONNAISSANCE
PLANES! THE ATTACK
IS INSTANT!



FERCELY AMAN BATTLES
AGAINST OUTSTANDING ODDS!



SUDDENLY, HOWEVER, HIS SHIP
BURSTS INTO FLAMES,
STRUCK BY A MYRIAD OF
ENEMY BULLETS



BUT AMAN LEAPS
TO THE SAFETY OF
HIS
PARACHUTE!

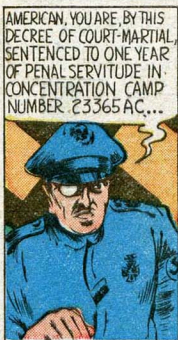


ONLY TO FIND HIMSELF
DROPPING INTO THE HANDS
OF THE AGGRESSORS.....

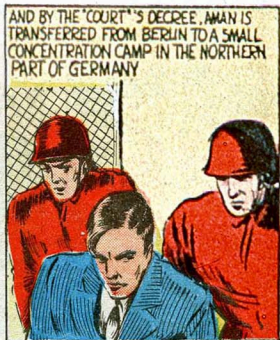


WAS VILST DU HABEN?

GUDNACHT, MEIN HERR!
I MUST ASK YOU TO ACCOMPANY
ME



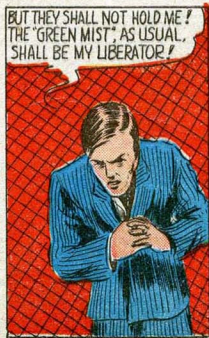
AMERICAN, YOU ARE, BY THIS
DECREE OF COURT-MARTIAL,
SENTENCED TO ONE YEAR
OF PENAL SERVITUDE IN
CONCENTRATION CAMP
NUMBER 23365 AC...



AND BY THE 'COURT'S' DECREE, AMAN IS
TRANSFERRED FROM BERLIN TO A SMALL
CONCENTRATION CAMP IN THE NORTHERN
PART OF GERMANY



IT WOULD APPEAR THAT I AM ONE OF
THE MILLIONS OF INNOCENT VICTIMS
OF THE AGGRESSOR'S RÉGIME, SAVE
THAT I AM NOT EXACTLY 'INNOCENT'!



BUT THEY SHALL NOT HOLD ME!
THE 'GREEN MIST', AS USUAL,
SHALL BE MY LIBERATOR!



BUT NO! IT DOES NOT
WORK! SOMETHING HAS
GONE AMISS!

I HAVE FORGOTTEN THE WEEKLY HYPODERMIC INJECTION! PROFESSOR NIKA WARNED ME THAT I MUST USE HIS SOLUTION AT LEAST ONCE A WEEK TO MAINTAIN MY CAPACITY FOR MAKING MYSELF INVISIBLE ~ THIS PUTS ME IN A VERY BAD SPOT!



ACH, MEIN HERR, VY MUST YOU LOOK ZO MISERABLE? ZINGS ARE NOT ALWAYS ZO BAD! WILL YOU HAFF ZUM ZOUP?

NO! GO AWAY! DON'T BOTHER ME!



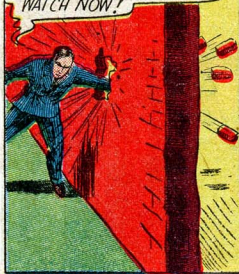
WAIT! FRITZIE, YOU LOOK LIKE AN INTELLIGENT MAN, AND PERHAPS YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN "MAGIC" ~ BUT I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING ~ I POSSESS AN OBJECT THAT CAN MAKE YOU THE MOST POWERFUL MAN IN THE ENTIRE GERMAN EMPIRE, PROVIDING YOU USE IT DISCREETLY ~ COME ASIDE AND LET ME DEMONSTRATE!



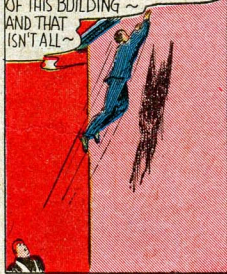
YOU ARE A FINE SPECIMEN OF A FINE RACE, AND WITH THIS RING AS YOUR "SLAVE" YOU MAY RULE THE WHOLE WORLD ~ WITH THIS RING ON YOUR FINGER YOU HAVE THE STRENGTH OF A HUNDRED MEN, THE BRAINS OF A HUNDRED SCIENTISTS, AND THE PHYSICAL ALERTNESS OF A HUNDRED ANTELOPE ~ WITH THIS RING, THE WORLD IS YOURS!



SEE HOW EASY IT IS? WEARING THE RING, I CAN SMASH MY BARE FIST THROUGH A SOLID BRICK WALL ~ WATCH NOW!



AND WITH PRACTICALLY NO EFFORT I DEFY THE LAW OF GRAVITY BY SPRINGING LIGHTLY TO THE ROOF OF THIS BUILDING ~ AND THAT ISN'T ALL ~



YOU MAY ASK ME ANY QUESTION THAT POPS INTO YOUR MIND, AND I WILL GUARANTEE TO ANSWER IT! WHAT MORE CAN ONE ASK? LOOK, FRITZIE, I MAKE THIS PROPOSITION TO YOU ~ IF YOU CAN GET MY PERSONAL BELONGINGS BACK TO ME ~ ALL OF THEM ~ I'LL GIVE YOU THE RING!



APPEALING TO THE GERMAN'S VANITY, AMAN HAS STRUCK A RESPONSIVE CHORD ~ AND BY PROMISING WONDERS, HE WINS HIS CAUSE



JA! JA! I GET DER BELONGINGS FOR YOU! YOU GIFF ME DER RING, JA? I GET DOT STUFF NOW!



GRIMLY AMAN SMILES AS THE NAZI
GUARD DEPARTS ----

FOOL ! HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT I CAN
DO THESE THINGS ANYWAY ~THE RING
HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT ! ALL I
WANT NOW IS THE HYPODERMIC NEEDLE
AND NIKA'S
FORMULA !



IN A FEW MOMENTS THE
GUARD RETURNS



JA, MEIN HERR, HERE IST DER
BELONGINGS - NOW WERE IST
DOT RING, EH ?

AH - MEIN LIEBER !
DUNKER ! I WILL GIVE
YOU THE RING IN A
MOMENT ---



NEIN ! WAS IST DAS ! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING WITH THAT BUNDLE ?

ACH, DER KAPITAN !



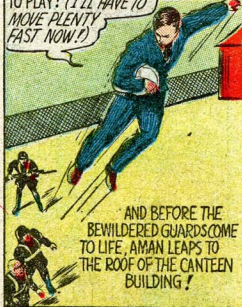
OKAY, BUTCH, LET'S HAVE NO TROUBLE
THAT PACKAGE BELONGS TO ME !
NOW BEAT IT !

GOTT IN HIMMEL !



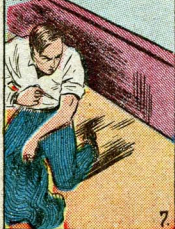
QUICK AS A FLASH AMAN SNATCHES
THE PACKAGE FROM THE HANDS OF
THE DUMBFOUNDED NAZI !

SORRY, CHILDREN, BUT I'VE NO TIME
TO PLAY ! (I'LL HAVE TO
MOVE PLENTY
FAST NOW !)



AND BEFORE THE
BEWILDERED GUARDS COME
TO LIFE, AMAN LEAPS TO
THE ROOF OF THE CANTEN
BUILDING !

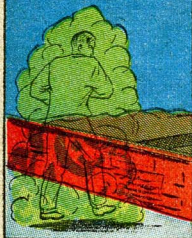
QUICKLY HE LOADS THE HYPO-
DERMIC NEEDLE, FOUND IN
THE BUNDLE WITH THE REST
OF HIS THINGS, AND INJECTS
THE MAGICAL FLUID INTO HIS
ARM !



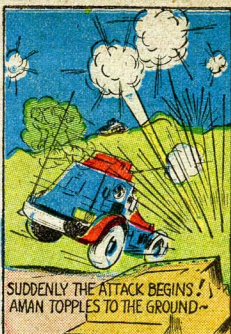
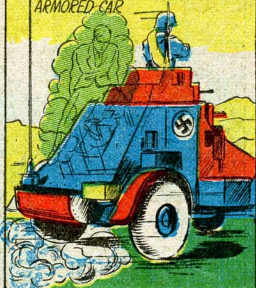
HE IS CROUCHING BEHIND THE PARA-
PET OF THE ROOF !
AFTER HIM, MEN, AND
SHOOT TO KILL !



BUT THEY DIDN'T KNOW THE
"GREEN MIST"!
AMAN, INVISIBLE, LEAPS FROM
THE ROOF AND ESCAPES ~



DODGING THE NAZIS WAS EASY ~
NOW WE FIND HIM PERCHED ON AN
ARMORED CAR



SUDDENLY THE ATTACK BEGINS!
AMAN TOPPLES TO THE GROUND ~

RISEING, UNHURT, HE RACES ACROSS
THE BLOODY TERRAIN, HEADING FOR
THE FRENCH LINES!



MIRACULOUSLY HE MAKES IT,
AND DIVES INTO A DUGOUT

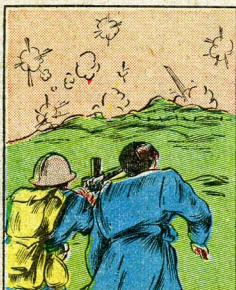


HE BECOMES VISIBLE ~

QUICK! GIVE ME A UNIFORM
AND A RIFLE ~ I CAN HELP
YOU!

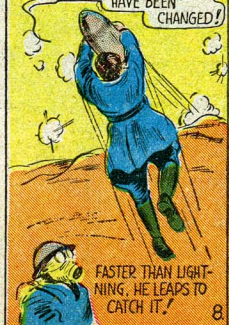


FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, CLAD
IN THE UNIFORM OF THE FRENCH
ARMY, THE "AMAZING-MAN" GOES
OVER THE TOP!

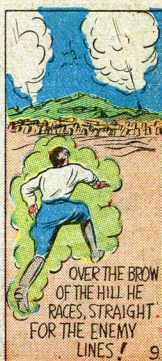
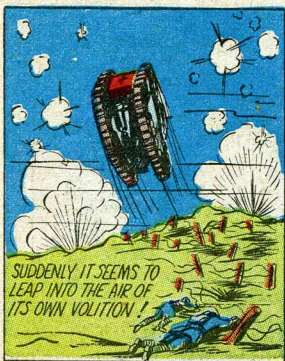
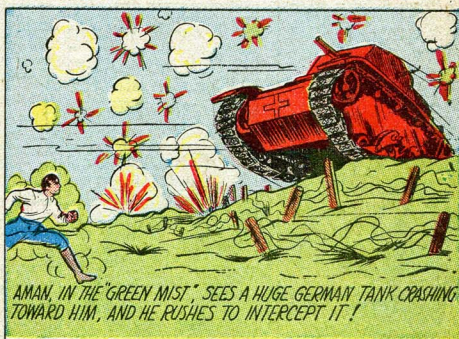
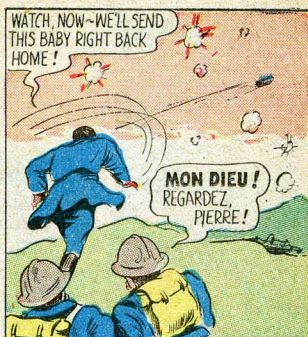
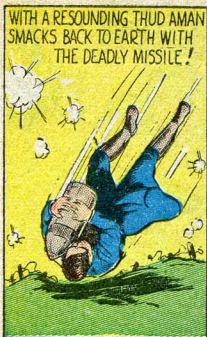


AS HE CROUCHES IN A MACHINE-GUN
PIT, HE SEES A GIANT SHELL SCREAM-
ING TOWARD HIM

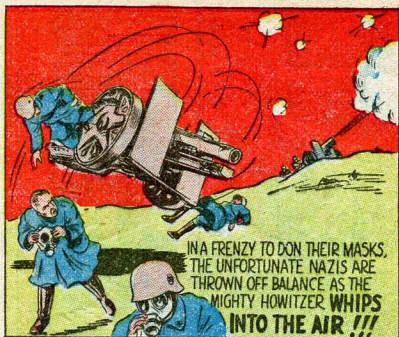
THIS IS ONE BABY WHOSE PLANS
HAVE BEEN
CHANGED!



FASTER THAN LIGHT-
NING, HE LEAPS TO
CATCH IT!



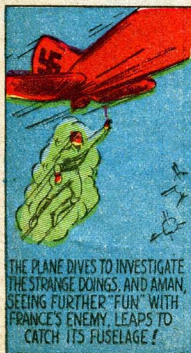
AND DOWN INTO THE VALLEY, WHERE A BATTERY OF GERMAN HOWITZERS HAMMERS SHELLS INTO THE FRENCH MAGINOT LINE



AND LIKE THE TANK, CRASHES TO THE GROUND, HOPELESSLY DEMOLISHED!



GOTT IN HIMMEL! WHAT IS HAPPENING? THERE IS NO SIGN OF THE ENEMY~YET OUR GUNS ARE BEING DESTROYED!

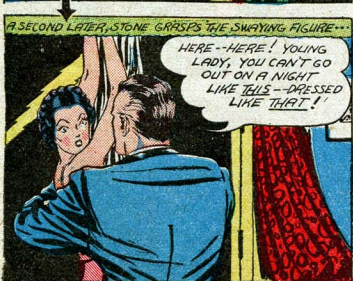
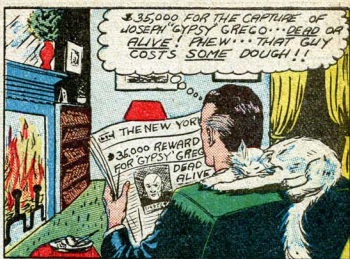
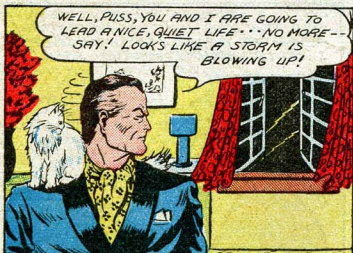


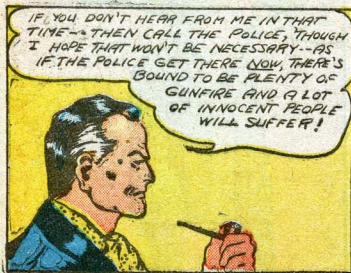
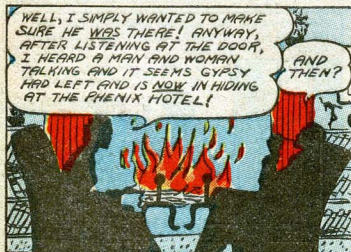
AND ABRUPTLY THE SHIP BANKS TO SPEED TOWARD THE CAPITOL!

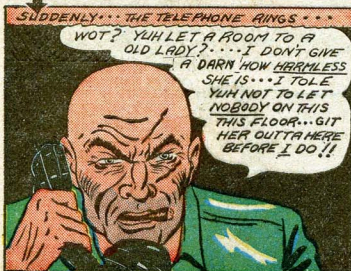


The Return OF THE CAT MAN

BY
TARPE MILLS









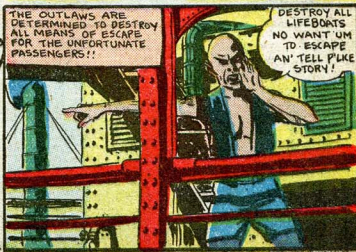
KING

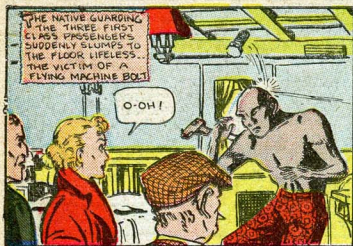
SOUTH SEAS

Howard Hughes

THE "KING", THOUGHT BY ALL WHITE MEN TO BE ONLY A MYTHICAL RULER OVER THE NATIVES ON THE JUNGLE ISLANDS, HAS SENT HIS NATIVE WARRIORS OUT TO CAPTURE AND LOOT A PASSING STEAMER... AFTER HAVING FIRED ON THE BRIDGE THE "PIRATES" COME ABOARD THE VESSEL ---

CHAPTER II





WHEN DORIS AND MR. DITES GO IN SEARCH OF FOOD THEY FIND THEIR PATH BARRED BY SEVERAL NATIVES.



GOOD HEAVENS! MORE PIRATES!



ME KILL WHITE PEOPLE!

NO! DON'T KILL... WE BRINGUM BACK TO KING! SEE WHAT HE WANT DO!



LET GO OF ME...LE... OUCH! YOU. YOU...



MEANWHILE THE MEN ABOARD THE STRANGE YACHT NEAR THE ISLAND

WELL I'LL BE... SOME NATIVES ARE DRAGIN' FOUR WHITE PEOPLE INTO THE JUNGLE



COME ON BOYS, WE'RE GOIN' ASHORE! THOSE FOLKS ARE IN NEED OF OUR HELP... BADLY!



I GUESS THIS'S WHERE THEY'DISAPPEARED

YE AREN'T GOING TO TAKE US IN THERE, ME BOY!



I SAY OLD CHAP, DON'CHA THINK IT WOULD BE A BULLY PLAN IF WE'D STAY OUT HERE AND WAIT FOR 'EM... THEY MAY COME OUT AGAIN YA KNOW... BESIDES THE JUNGLE'S A BEASTLY SPOT THIS TIME OF DAY...

I DIDN'T THINK YOU BOYS WERE THE TYPE TO LEAVE A BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN DISTRESS!

YEAH BUT...WA A ER...DID YOU SAW BEAUTIFUL GIRL...WELL WOT'S HOLDIN' US UP SOMETHIN' MIGHT HAPPEN TO THOSE FOLKS!

MEANWHILE WORD HAD BEEN RECEIVED OF THE TRAGEDY BACK AT SANDAKAN... THE FATE OF THE VESSEL REMAINS A MYSTERY TO THE AUTHORITIES...



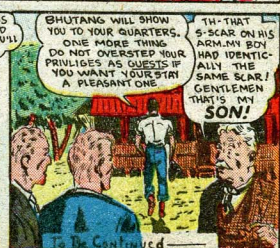
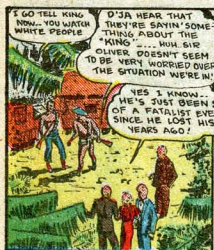
JOVE! THIS IS QUERELY BAFFLING... FIVE SUCH TRAGEDIES IN THREE YEARS AND NOT SO MUCH AS A HINT AS TO WHAT BEFELL THEM!

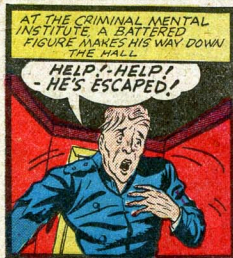
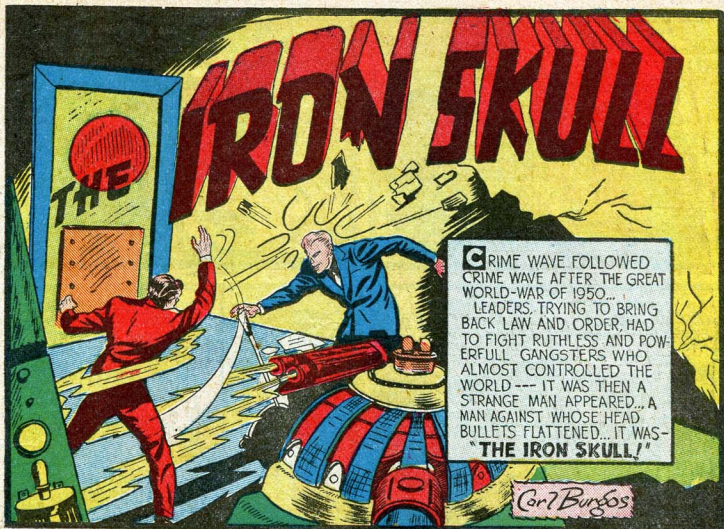
YES, AND THEY ALL HAPPENED IN THE SAME WATERS... SUCH MIGHT POINT TO PIRACY BUT WE'VE SENT OUT DOZENS OF PATROLS TO SEE IF THERE WERE PIRATES IN THE VICINITY... NO SUCH LUCK!

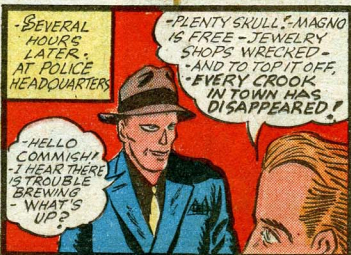
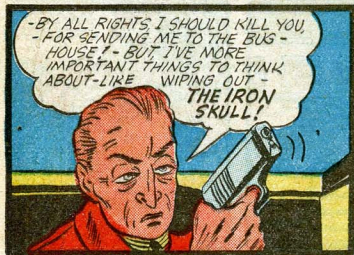
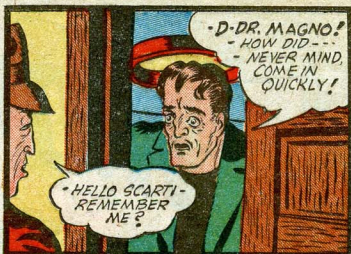


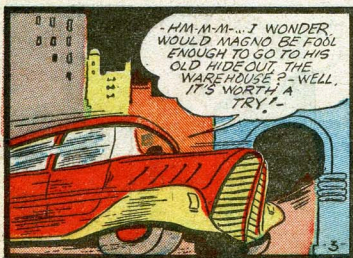
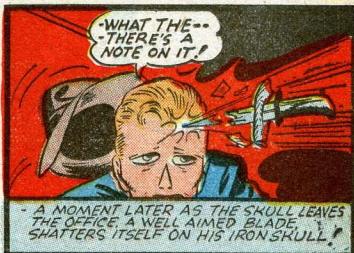
SOMETHING HAS GOT TO BE DONE... THAT'S DEFINITE! LLOYDS ARE RAVING! THESE LOSSES HAVE AMOUNTED TO HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS...

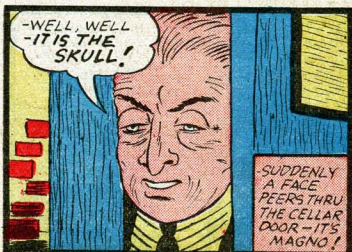
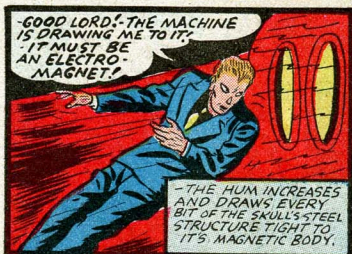
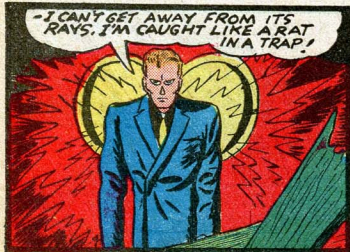
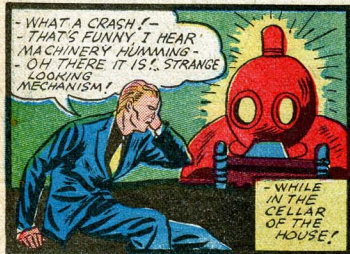
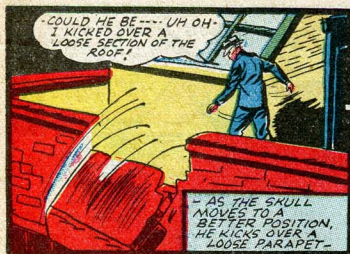
PARDON ME SIR, BUT DO YOU THINK PER'APS THAT THESE TRAGEDIES COULD BE IN ANY WAY HOOKED UP WITH THAT 'KING' WHO IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE UNUSUAL DOMINANCE OVER THE NATIVES OF THAT VICINITY... YOU KNOW THERE'S A CHANCE THAT HE COULD BE INSTIGATING ATTACKS

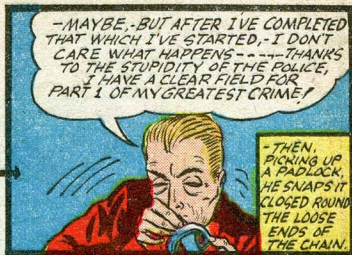












- THEN WITH A LIGHTNING-LIKE LEAP MAGNO LANDS IN FRONT OF THE SURPRISED GUARD, AND WAVES HIS HAND. - THE GUARD'S GUN RIPS LOOSE FROM HIS GRIP AND SHOOTS INTO MAGNO'S MAGNETIC HAND, AS TWO OF HIS HENCHMEN WATCH.



- THAT'S FOR DOING ME A FAVOR BY BUMPING OFF SCARTI, PAL!



- PICK UP THE BIGGEST STONES- THEY'RE WORTH OVER 50 MILLION! HAH!- SOME JOB? EH, BOYS?



- SWIFTLY THE MEN THEN MOVE TO THE MUNSON COLLECTION- SMASH THE CASE, AND BEGIN PACKING AWAY THE VALUABLE JEWELS -

- YOU BOYS GOT EVERYTHING

-YEAH DOC!



- WE BETTER STEP ON IT BEFORE THE COPS COME

- THAT'S WHAT I CALL A SWEET JOB! - AND NOW FOR THE SKULL! -



- YOU'RE BACK.

- DISAPPOINTED? - AH, BUT PART 1 OF MY CRIME.. THE MUNSON JEWELS HAS BEEN SUCCESSFUL - NOW FOR PART 2. -



-THE MAD MAGNO THEN CALLS HIS MEN TO THE CELLAR, AND BARKS AN ORDER!

-GET THE GLASS TUBE OVER THE SKULL!-HURRY YOU DOGS!



HAH! THIS GAS MASK OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!

-AND NOW FOR A SURPRISE MEN!



-WITH THE SKULL COMPLETELY COVERED FROM HEAD TO FOOT BY THE TUBE, THE DOC. AGAIN TURNS TO HIS MEN-

-THE SURPRISE IS ON YOU MEN!... YOU ALL HAVE DOUBLE-CROSSED ME IN THE PAST-- THIS IS THE PRICE YOU MUST PAY!

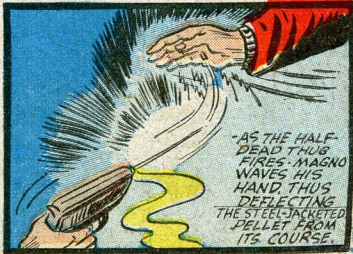


-GAS!- WHY YOU NO GOOD--

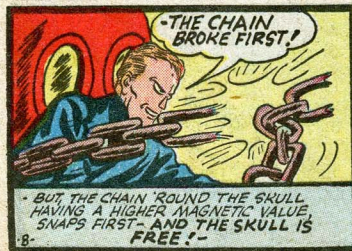
-WITH THE MASK SNUG AGAINST HIS FACE, THE DOC. DRAWS 2 VIALS, FILLED WITH DEADLY GAS, FROM HIS POCKET -AND CRASHES THEM ON THE FLOOR-

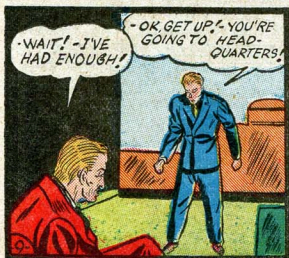
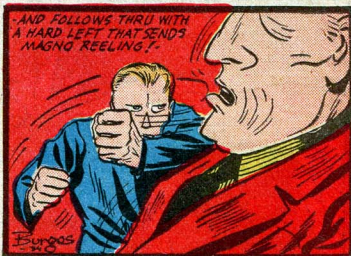
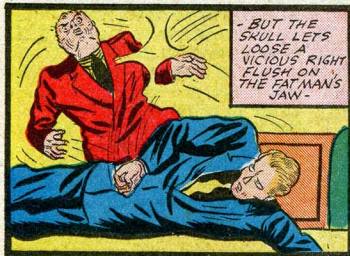
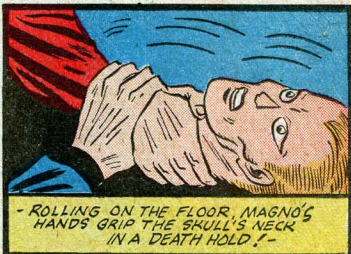
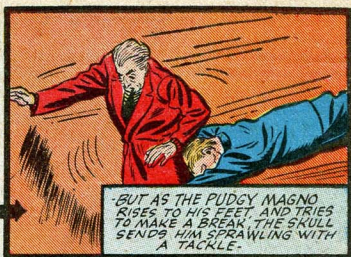
-YOU DIRTY DOG! COUGH! COUGH! I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS

-AMBITIOUS EH, MY FRIEND?



-AS THE HALF-DEAD THUG FIRES, MAGNO WAVES HIS HAND, THUS DEFLECTING THE STEEL-JACKETED PELLET FROM ITS COURSE.





The

from

MARS

By GIUNTA & MIRANDO

HERE'S...THE MAGICIAN FROM MARS—EXTRAORDINARY CHARACTER OF MIXED MARTIAN AND EARTH BLOOD, KNOWN AS JANE Q-X3. WHEN A BABY, HER NURSE ACCIDENTALLY EXPOSED HER TO CATHODE RAYS, WHICH DO NOT HARM A MARTIAN. JANE, BEING HALF EARTHWOMAN, WAS DIFFERENTLY AFFECTED. THIS EXPOSURE TO THE RAYS, GAVE HER UNUSUAL POWERS AKIN TO MAGIC, AND CAN... BEST BE EXPLAINED BY THE FACT THAT ORDINARILY, WE USE BUT $\frac{1}{4}$ OF OUR BRAINS. (THE CAPACITY.) ANY PERSON WHO WOULD USE IT 100% WOULD BE A GENIUS! SUCH WAS THE CASE OF JANE. HER INTELLIGENCE IS SUCH TODAY, DUE TO THE "CATHODE RAY" OF THE OTHER $\frac{3}{4}$ OF HER BRAINS. SHE CAN EVEN "WILL" IMMORTALITY—and ALWAYS WILL REMAIN YOUNG and BEAUTIFUL.

AN ACCURATE
PORTRAYAL OF
THE PLANET MARS.

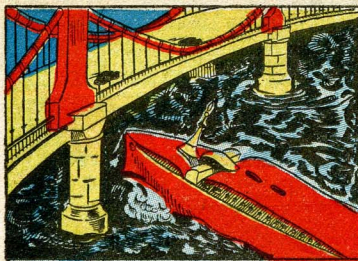
MARS HAS TWO
MOONS TO OUR ONE
PHOBOS (FLIGHT),
& DEIMOS (FEAR).

SIZE OF MARS IN
COMPARISON TO
EARTH.

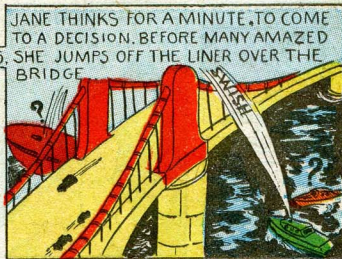
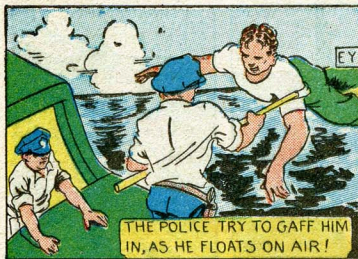
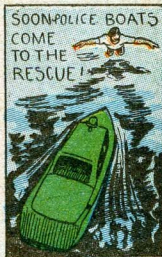
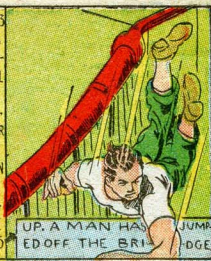
OF THE 9 PLANETS
COMPOSING OUR
SOLAR SYSTEM,
MARS IS 4th NEAR-
EST THE SUN, FOL-
LOWING EARTH...
WHICH IS THIRD.

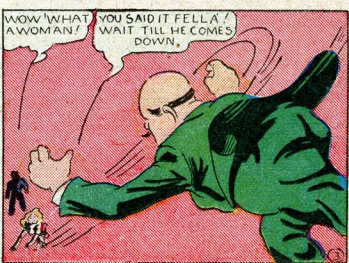
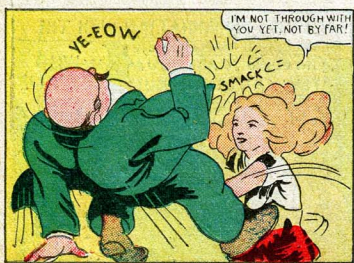
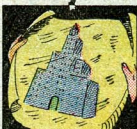
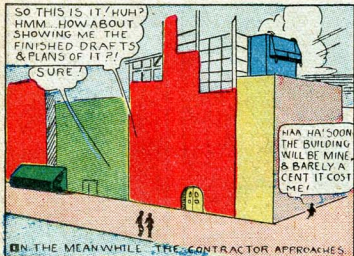
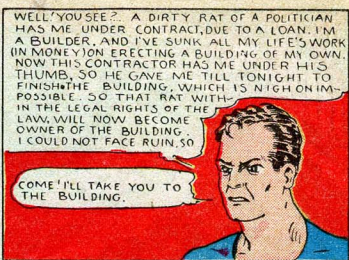
EARTH

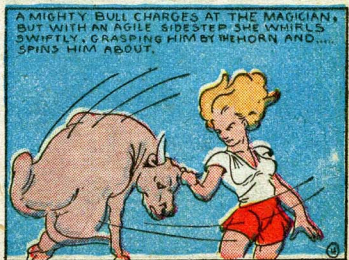
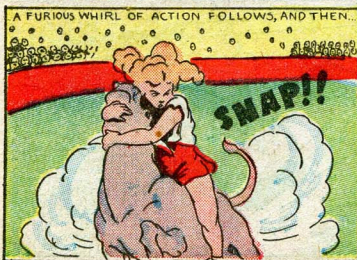
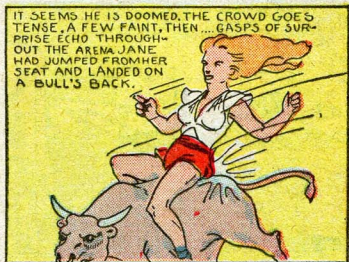
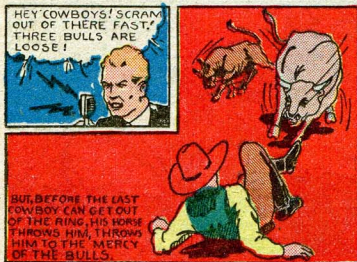
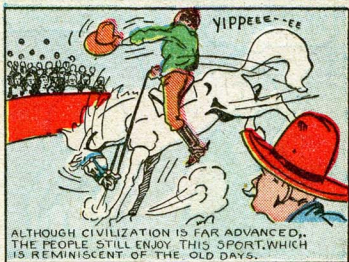
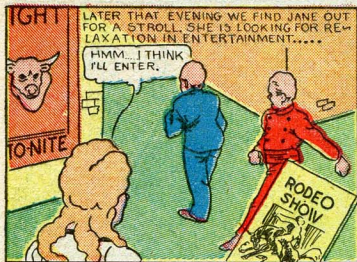
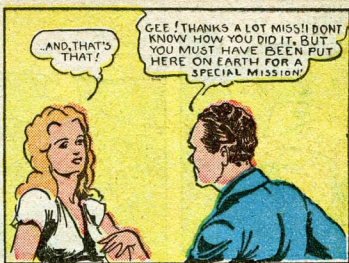
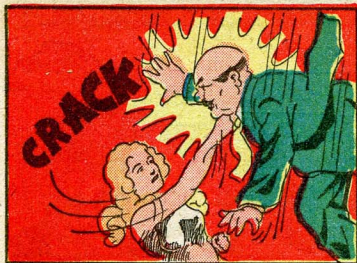
MARS



WE FIND JANE QX3 RETURNING FROM A TRIP ABROAD. HAVING EXPLORED ALL EUROPE & ASIA TO HER OWN SATISFACTION, THE LINER IS APPROACHING THE MANHATTAN BRIDGE WHEN A GASP ECHOES — THROUGHOUT THE SHIP, JANE LOOKS







HEY ZEKE! HERE'S A GUN! GIT RID OF THET OTHER STEER!

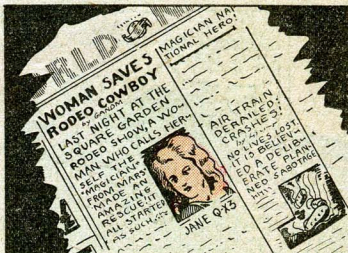
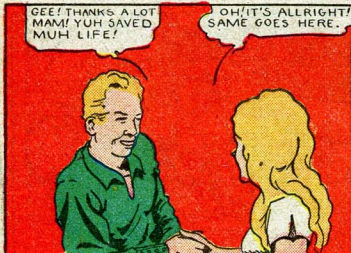


ZEKE SEEING THAT THE LAST BULL IS ABOUT TO IMPALE JANE GRABS THE GUN AS IT FLIES TOWARDS HIM, SPINS AROUND AND SHOOT.

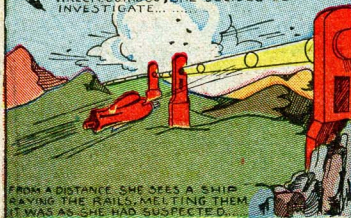


GEE! THANKS A LOT MAM! YUH SAVED MUH LIFE!

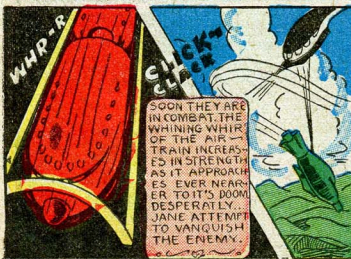
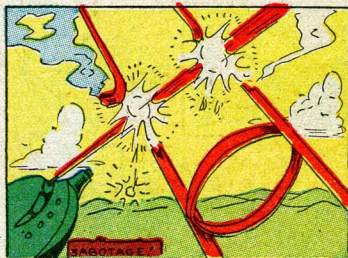
OH! IT'S ALLRIGHT! SAME GOES HERE.



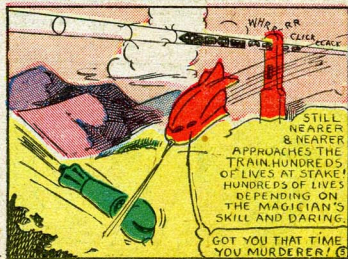
JANE READING THE PAPER IS INTERESTED NOT IN HERSELF BUT IN THE TRAIN-WRECK CURIOUS, SHE DECIDES TO INVESTIGATE...



FROM A DISTANCE SHE SEES A SHIP SAYING THE RAILS, MELTING THEM IT WAS AS SHE HAD SUSPECTED...

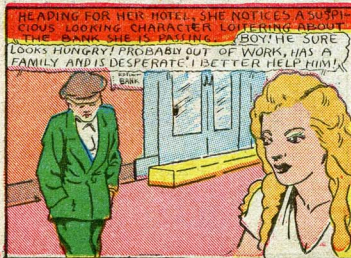
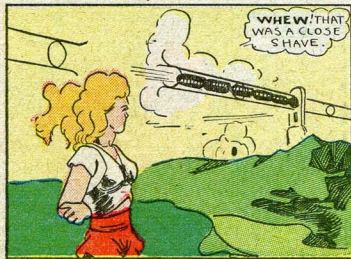
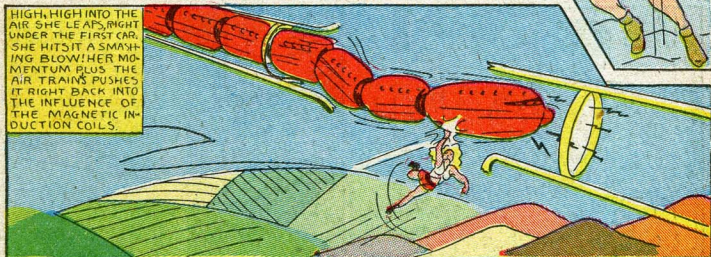
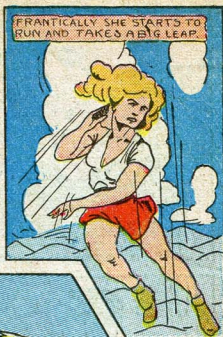
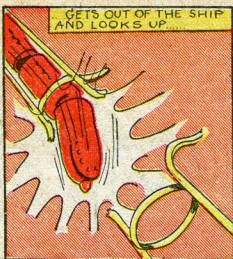
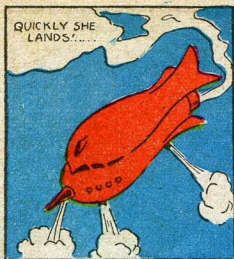


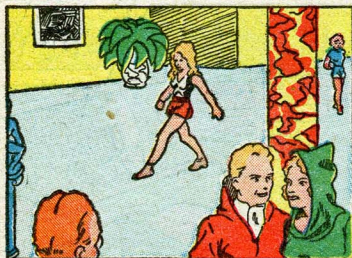
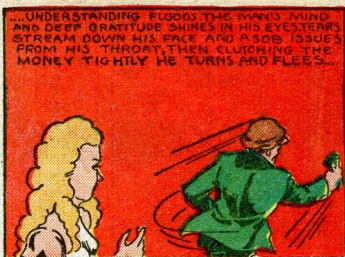
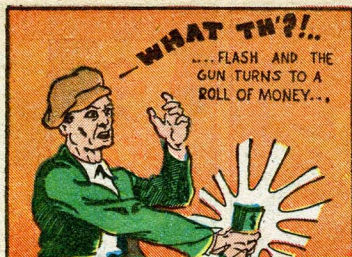
SOON THEY ARE IN COMBAT. THE WHINING WHIR OF THE AIR TRAIN INCREASES IN STRENGTH AS IT APPROACHES EVER NEARER TO IT'S DOOM. DESPERATELY... JANE ATTEMPT TO VANQUISH THE ENEMY.



STILL NEARER & NEARER APPROACHES THE TRAIN. HUNDREDS OF LIVES AT STAKE! HUNDREDS OF LIVES DEPENDING ON THE MAGICIAN'S SKILL AND DARING.

GOT YOU THAT TIME YOU MURDERER! ©



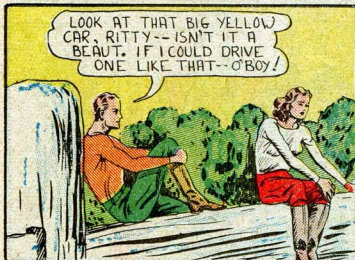
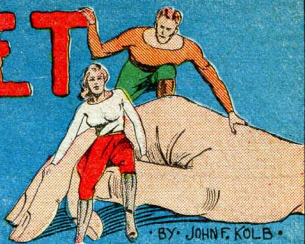


MINIMIDGET

THE SUPERMIDGET

MINIMIDGET AND RITTY WERE REDUCED FROM NORMAL PEOPLE TO THE SIZE OF A HUMAN HAND--BY A MAD SCIENTIST--WHO WAS LATER KILLED.

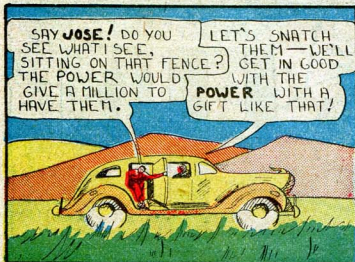
BY JOHN F. KOLB



LOOK AT THAT BIG YELLOW CAR, RITTY--ISN'T IT A BEAUT. IF I COULD DRIVE ONE LIKE THAT--O'BOY!

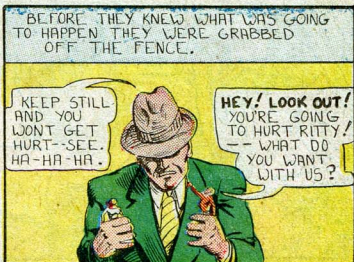


THE CAR CAME OVER THE CREST OF THE HILL-- THEN SUDDENLY SLOWED DOWN-- NEAR MINIMIDGET AND RITTY.



SAY JOSE! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, SITTING ON THAT FENCE? THE POWER WOULD GIVE A MILLION TO HAVE THEM.

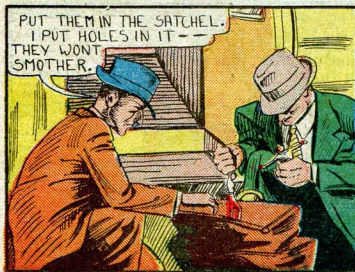
LET'S SNATCH THEM--WE'LL GET IN GOOD WITH THE POWER WITH A GIFT LIKE THAT!



BEFORE THEY KNEW WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN THEY WERE GRABBED OFF THE FENCE.

KEEP STILL AND YOU WON'T GET HURT--SEE. HA-HA-HA.

HEY! LOOK OUT! YOU'RE GOING TO HURT RITTY! -- WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US?



PUT THEM IN THE SATCHEL. I PUT HOLES IN IT-- THEY WON'T SMOTHER.



THEY WERE TAKEN TO A PRIVATE FLYING FIELD AND PUT ABOARD A PLANE.

OUT OVER THE OCEAN TO THE
HIDEOUT OF THE POWER

LISTEN TO THAT
LITTLE DEVIL
YELL. HA-HA.

CASTLE ROCK-- THE STRONGHOLD
OF THE POWER AND HIS MEN, AND
KNOWN ONLY TO THEM.

HEY MIKE! TELL
THE POWER WE HAVE
SOME PETS FOR HIM.
GOOD ONES!

THEY PHOTO-TELEPHONE THE POWER

I'LL SEE YOU
IN TEN MINUTES.

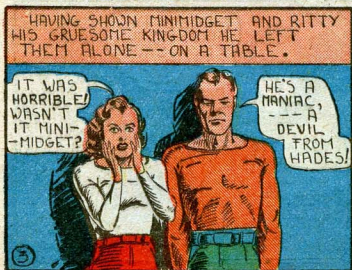
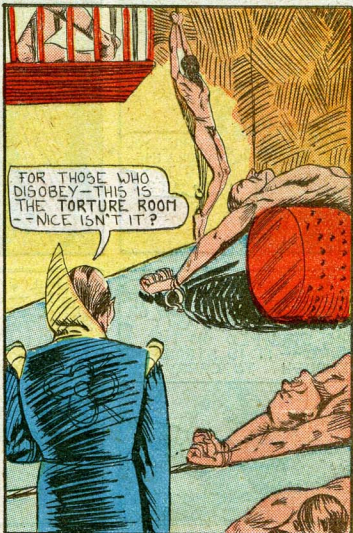
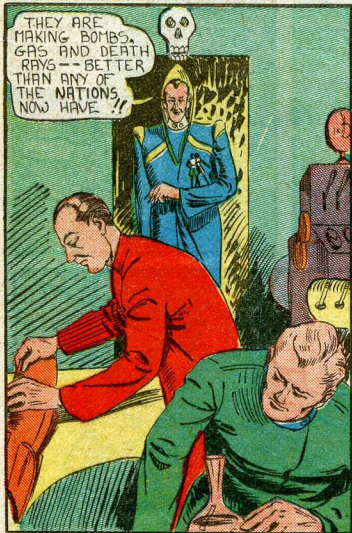
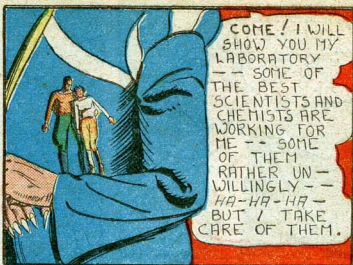
WELL!
WHAT IS
IT YOU
WANT?

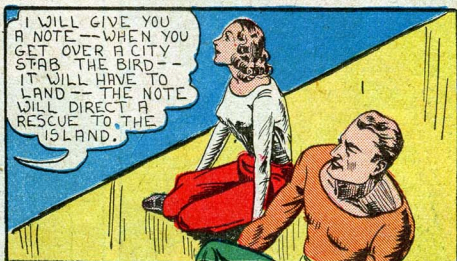
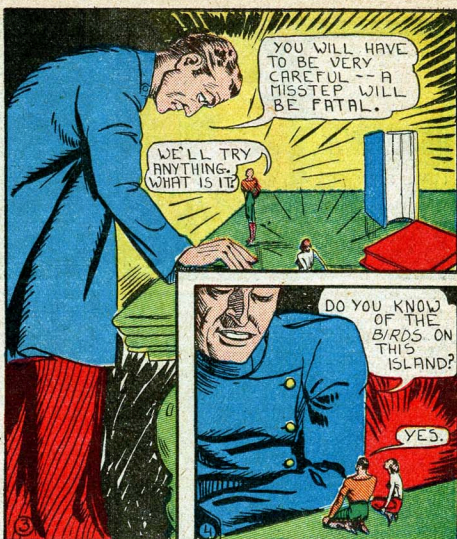
WE HAVE A GIFT--
SUPERMIDGETS--YOUR HONOR.

FINE! FINE! THIS
IS INDEED A GIFT
WORTHY OF PRAISE
-- I SHALL SEE
THAT YOU ARE
REWARDED.

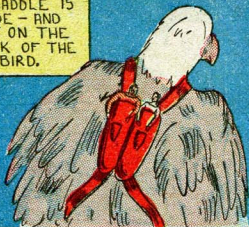
DO WHAT YOU
LIKE WITH ME
SIR, BUT DON'T
HURT RITTY.
PLEASE!!

I'M NOT GOING
TO HARM YOU--
LITTLE
FELLOW. I
JUST LIKE TO
COLLECT
UNUSUAL
THINGS. HA-
HA-HA.





A SADDLE IS
MADE - AND
PUT ON THE
BACK OF THE
BIRD.

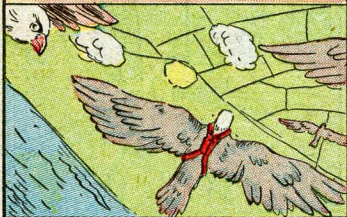


SUPPLIED WITH FOOD AND WATER --
THEY ARE OFF ON THEIR PERILOUS
JOURNEY -- AS THE BIRDS BEGIN TO RISE.

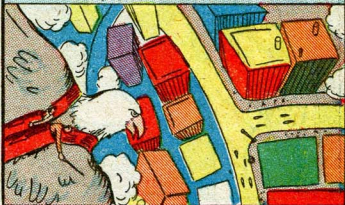
I HOPE NOTHING
HAPPENS TO THIS FELLOW
OVER THE WATER.



TWO DAYS PASS -- BEFORE THEY
SIGHT LAND --



-- THEN OVER A CITY -- MINIHIDGET
STABBED THE BIRD IN THE WING --
WOUNDED, IT HAS TO DROP.



TIRED AND EXHAUSTED
FROM THEIR TRIP, THEY
NEVERTHELESS DELIVER
THE MESSAGE -- FOR HELP
-- TO THE POLICE.

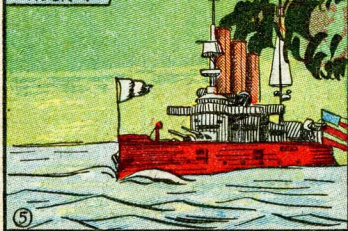


NAVAL HEADQUARTERS IS CONTACTED.

-- THIS IS ASTOUNDING --
-- WE WILL SEND
A SHIP AT ONCE --
GOOD DAY SIR.



A SHIP IS DISPATCHED TO CASTLE
ROCK.

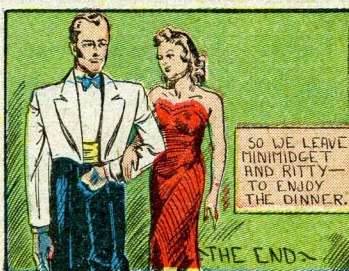
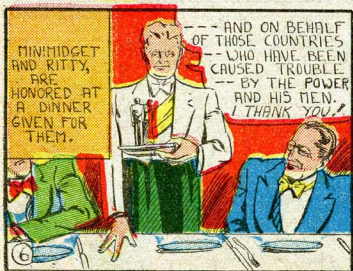
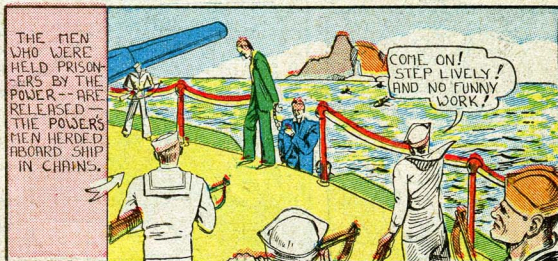
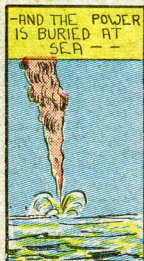
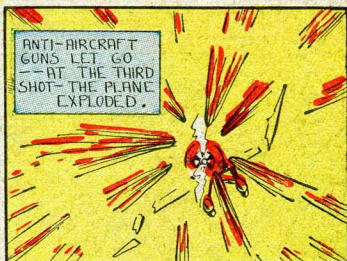


MEANWHILE AT CASTLE ROCK

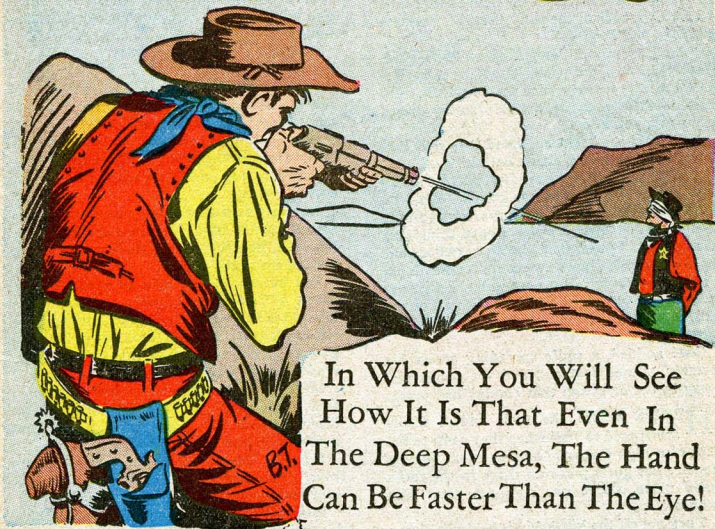
HEY! WHAT'S THIS?
A BATTLE CRUISER
HEADED THIS WAY!
GET THE POWER!

O.K. SPUD





LOCO LOBO



In Which You Will See
How It Is That Even In
The Deep Mesa, The Hand
Can Be Faster Than The Eye!

By David C. Cooke

DRAKE HANLEY slowly and deliberately lifted his carbine. He coolly peered down the sight, centering the business end of the rifle on a blindfolded figure that was standing several yards farther down the mesa. Drake squeezed the trigger and sent a lethal stream of death straight at the unmoving figure of Sheriff Carey Phelan.

Phelan doubled up in pain, reeled drunkenly for a moment, and then toppled forward into a pit.

Hanley lowered his gun, a cruel smile playing around the corners of his tightly-drawn lips, and walked slowly toward the pit into which Phelan had fallen. "An' there's one more sheriff jasper who won't be botherin' me no more," he said, kicking a clump of dirt into the pit. He then picked up a shovel, pitched a small amount of dirt onto the body, and then stopped

abruptly as he saw several buzzards hovering overhead in the sky.

Once more that killer's grin crossed his face. "Reckon you outlaws have to eat, too," he said, looking up at the buzzards. "Wal, I'll jest leave him uncovered an' let you go to work, after the sun makes him ripe enough."

With that, Drake Hanley—who was wanted for killing, rustling, and everything else in the books—straddled his calico and rode out into the desert.

SEVERAL minutes later a figure climbed from the pit into which Phelan had fallen. He dusted off his chaps and stooped over, picking up a gun from the ground. The man then raised his hands to his mouth, called loudly: "José! José, where are you? He has gone." He then sat down on a boulder and rolled a cigarette.

Then, just as he took the first puff and let the smoke drift into the stillness of the coming night, a jet-black pony rode up the side of the hill and halted beside him, sending a great spray of dust into the air.

"*Amigo, Carey,*" called the figure who vaulted from the back of the pony, "eet is I, José. He has left, yes?"

"Yes," answered Carey Phelan, "he's gone, José. And now I'm positive that we'll be able to catch that hombre with the goods. But I'm afraid we'll have to ride double; Hanley chased my pony, you know."

"*Si,*" said the Mexican. "And it is well that I loaded his gun with blanks back in town, no?"

Phelan jumped to the saddle, and José straddled the broad back of the calico. "Yes," he answered as he touched his spurs lightly to the pony's flanks. "And it's also a good thing that Hanley didn't guess that I let him catch me out here on the mesa just so we could follow him to his hide-out better. But now, unless I miss my guess, we'll be able to find him with all of the *dinero* he stole from the Central Bank last week."

José nodded, a smile spreading across his homely, tanned features, and the pony sped away in the direction that Hanley had taken.

"**H**ERE'S where the trail ends," Carey whispered to José when they came to the foot of a high plateau. "I reckon that Hanley hombre has got a place up there in the rocks some place. Come on, let's get after him pronto."

They got off the horse, hid it behind a clump of trees, and slowly started to ascend the worn path that led up the side of the incline.

For several minutes they climbed slowly, and then Phelan stopped short, ducked back behind a boulder. "There," he said to José in hushed tones, "is where the hombre has been hiding out for the last week." He pointed to one of the many caves that dotted the side of the cliff. "See," he continued, "he's got a dim light burning far in the back of his hide-out."

José nodded. "*Si, amigo,*" he answered. "Let us proceed cautiously, lest he hear us."

Then, silently, they made their way to the mouth of the cave, keeping well in the shadows. Carey drew his six-gun, cocked it, and held it ready. Then in a booming voice, he called: "Come out, Hanley, or be smoked out! We got you cold!"

An explosive curse sounded from the cave, followed by a blasting shot. "Come and get it!" called the outlaw. "You hombres won't be able to git nowhere near me!" And then he sent several more shots through the mouth of the cave, sending José and Phelan running for cover.

Hanley suddenly stopped shooting. "Phelan," he called. "Reckon maybe I was a mite hasty. Reckon yuh can come in—if yuh come without guns and without that there side-kick of yours."

Phelan deliberated for a moment. "What do you think, José?" he asked his Mexican lieutenant. "Shall I go in?"

"No, *amigo!* No!" protested José. "He will kill you, Carey!"

"I don't think so," answered Phelan. And then he called to Hanley: "Throw your gun out, Hanley. Then I'll come."

With a thud, Hanley's gun landed on the ground beside Carey's feet. He scooped it up, tossed it to José, and then walked toward the cave.

Hanley was sitting in the rear, to the side of several money bags. He had a crafty look on his face, but the sheriff disregarded it and walked up to the outlaw.

But before he was able to speak, Hanley lifted a Colt from between his knees and pointed it at Phelan. "All right," he said, rising to his feet, "now we'll get out of here. I'm gonna use you to get past that man of yours. And when we get off this plateau—"

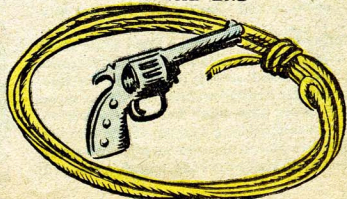
He left the sentence unfinished and leaned over, picking up several of his money-bags. Then he continued: "Let's go! And keep those hands up unless you want to get it sooner."

Silently, Phelan started to walk from the cave. He took several steps, and then his right arm flashed swiftly.

Hanley let out a blood-curdling yell, dropped his gun and money-bags, and grabbed his right wrist. Phelan swiftly pivoted and scooped up the gun, calling to José at the same time. "Looks like I sort of got you, Hanley," he said to the outlaw, reaching over and picking up a stiletto from the ground. "I figured that you'd pull something dirty, so I just stuck this knife up my sleeve for luck."

José looked down at the outlaw, who was still holding his arm in pain, and shook his head sadly. "Ah," he said, "I am afraid that they will never learn. Some hombres, I guess, are just plain loco."

THE END



CHUCK HARDY

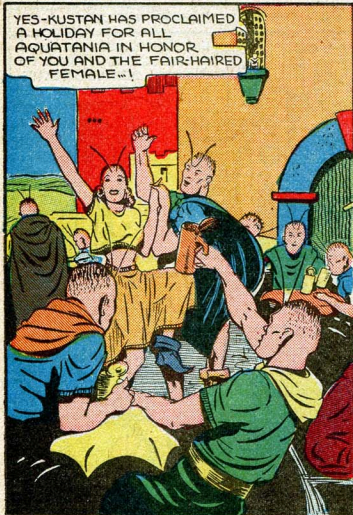
IN THE
LAND BENEATH THE SEA

by
Frank Thomas

OXAN. THERE SEEMS
TO BE MUCH GAIETY
IN THE COURTYARD!



YES-KUSTAN HAS PROCLAIMED
A HOLIDAY FOR ALL
AQUATANIA IN HONOR
OF YOU AND THE FAIR-HAIRED
FEMALE...!

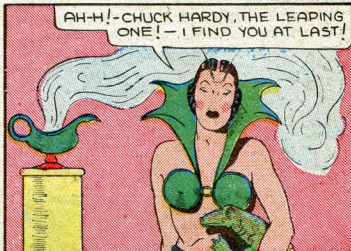


WELL!-THAT'S REGULAR OF HIM,
ISN'T IT, CHUCK?

YEH!-WHO'S
THIS COMING?



AH-H!-CHUCK HARDY, THE LEAPING
ONE! - I FIND YOU AT LAST!

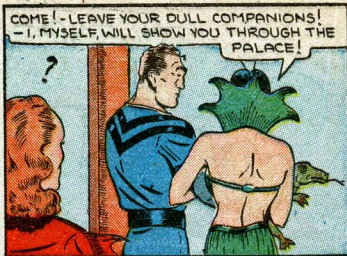


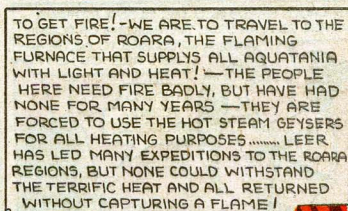
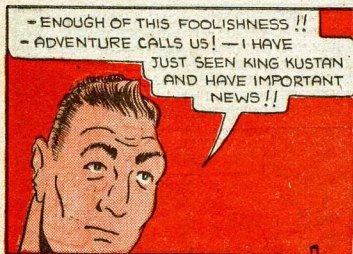
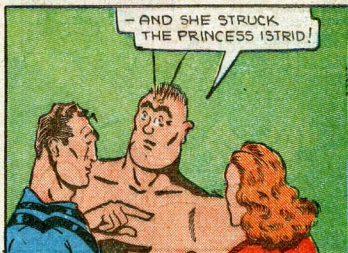
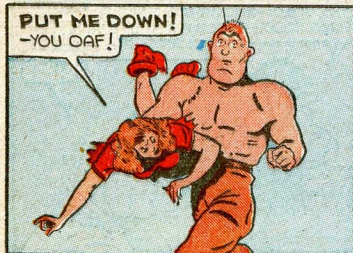
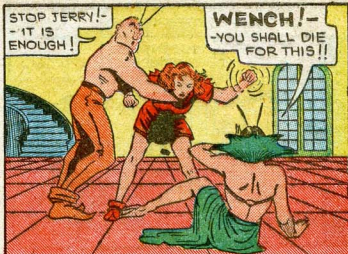
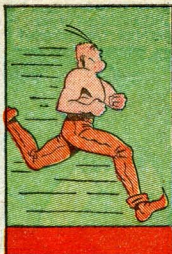
PRINCESS!!

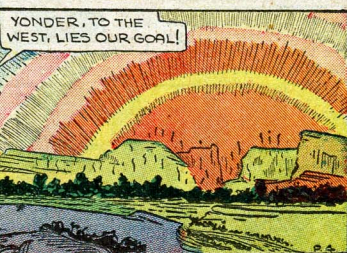
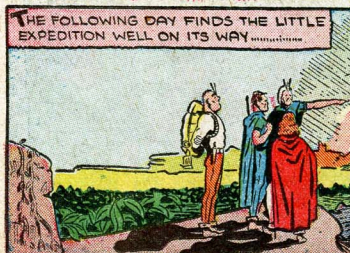
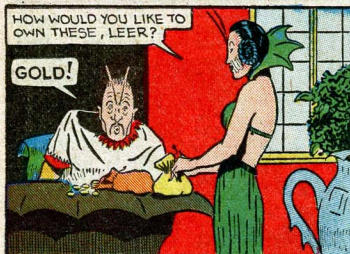
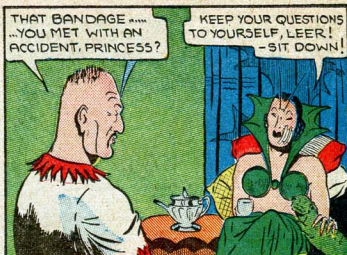
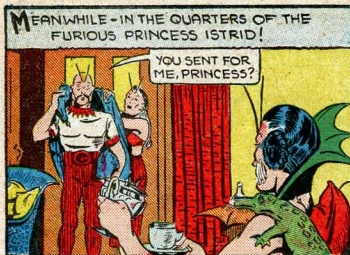


I AM THE PRINCESS ISTRID STEP-
-DAUGHTER OF KUSTAN -THE HIGHEST
ONE!.....AND THIS IS MY PET LIZARDUS,
KOLO!







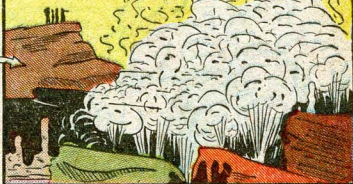


DAY AFTER DAY THEY PUSH WESTWARD!
...CHUCK'S AND JERRY'S EARTH-SURFACE
STRENGTH GIVE THEM MUCH ADVANTAGE
OVER THE TWO AQUATANIAN !!



FINALLY-

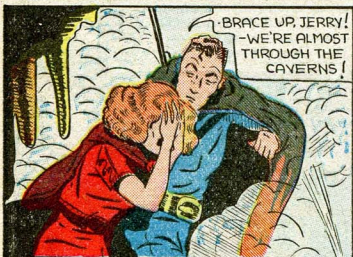
-BEYOND THOSE STEAM
CAVERNS LIE THE
REGIONS OF ROARA!



**THE HEAT GROWS UNBEARABLE AS
THEY PLUNGE INTO THE ROARING STEAM!**



-BRACE UP, JERRY!
-WE'RE ALMOST
THROUGH THE
CAVERNS!



THERE ARE THE BEGINNINGS OF ROARA!
-I CAN STAND NO GREATER HEAT! - THE
SUCCESS OF OUR MISSION NOW DEPENDS
ON OUR EARTH-
SURFACE
FRIENDS!

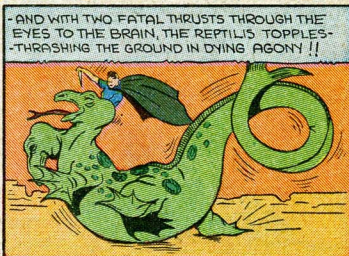
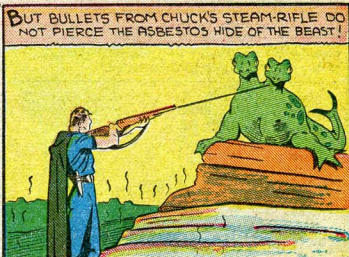
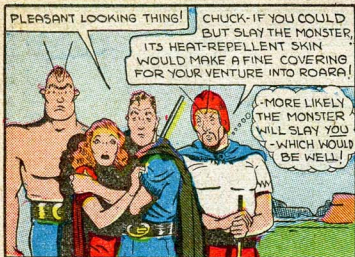


**CHUCK!
-LOOK!**



**SLITHERING OUT OF THE STEAM CAVERNS
BEHIND THEM, COMES A TWO-HEADED REPTILIS!!**





AS THEY HASTEN OUT OF ROARA!

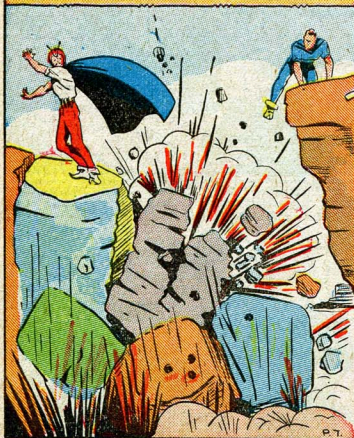
CHUCK! - ATOP
THE CAÑON
WALL!! - IT'S
LEER! - HE'S
TRYING TO START
A LANDSLIDE!



**BUT LEER RECKONS WITHOUT THE STRENGTH
OF CHUCK HARDY, WHO SHEDS HIS REPTILIS
CLOAK AND HURLS HIMSELF THROUGH
THE AIR TO THE TOTTERING BOULDER!!-**



**CHUCK THEN SWINGS HIGH TO AN OPP-
OSITE LEDGE AND THE ENTIRE SIDE OF
THE CAÑON WALL BEGINS TO CRUMBLE
ALL ABOUT THE PANIC-STRICKEN LEER!**



THEY SEE ME! - BUT
TOO LATE! - THEY WILL
BE BURIED IN
THAT FURNACE
FOREVER! - AND
OXAN KNOWS NOT
WHAT IS HAPPENING!



**- WHERE HE PITS HIS MIGHTY EARTH-SURFACE
MUSCLES AGAINST THE CRUSHING WEIGHT!**



GET OUT OF
THE CAÑON
JERRY! -
HURRY!

**THE SLIDE DEEPENS AND LEER IS SENT
PLUNGING TO A ROCKY GRAVE BELOW!**



HOW HORRIBLE!

WE HAVE THE FIRE -
BUT IT COST A LIFE!
- I WONDER WHY
HE TRIED
TO KILL US!



WILL THEY GET THE PRECIOUS FIRE
SAFELY BACK TO KING KUSTAN? - IF NOT,
WHY NOT? - FIND OUT IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE!

MIGHTY MAN

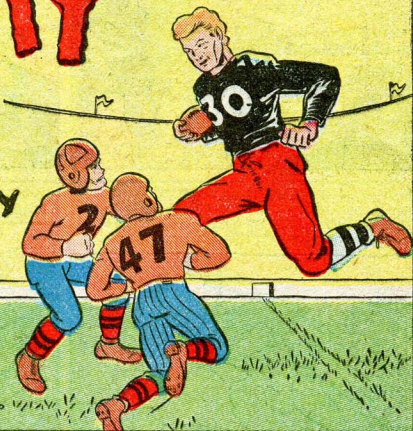
AND THE FOOTBALL MYSTERY

STORY SUGGESTED BY
FRANK FILCHOCK
(WASHINGTON REDSKIN HALFBACK)

ILLUSTRATED BY
MARTIN FILCHOCK

— NOTE —

THE MIGHTY MAN IS A TWELVE FOOT SUPER-GIANT WHO WAS FOUND IN A HIDDEN VALLEY IN CALIFORNIA - HE LEAVES THE VALLEY TO WAGE A WAR ON CRIMINALS. TO DATE BUT FEW PEOPLE HAVE HEARD OF THE MIGHTY MAN - FOR REASONS OF HIS OWN HE WISHES TO BE KEPT IN THE BACKGROUND.



**COLLEGE FOOTBALL
THREATENED**
WESTERN COLLEGE CHARGED
WITH UNFAIR TACTICS -
STADIUM WELL
GUARDED!



SEVEN FOOT
GIANTS

OUR NEW STORY OPENS IN THE
PROFESSOR'S OFFICE IN DENVER!

THAT'S THE STORY! EVERY
ONE OF THE WESTERN COLLEGE
PLAYERS IS A BIG SEVEN FOOT
GIANT! UNLESS SOME-
THING IS DONE COLLEGE
FOOTBALL IS DOOMED!

WHERE DID THEY GET
THESE BIG FELLOWS
- HAVE ANY IDEA?

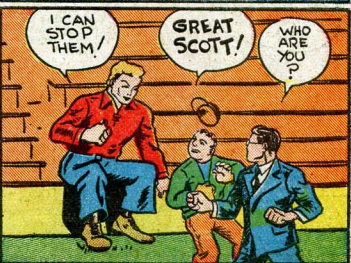


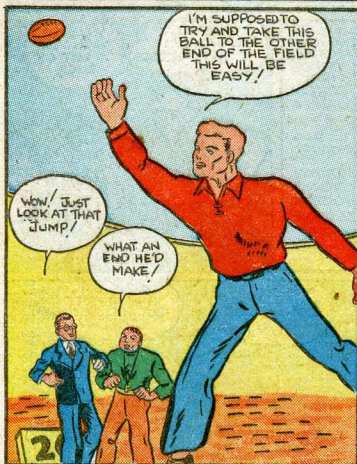
NO ONE KNOWS! THEY'RE NEVER
SEEN BEFORE OR AFTER A GAME
THESE BRUTES DEFEATED TECH
88 TO 0 AND STATE 127 TO 0.
WE'RE NEXT IN LINE! I'M AFRAID
TO THINK WHAT WILL HAPPEN
TO OUR BOYS - I HONESTLY
FEAR FOR THEIR SAFETY.

SAY! COULDN'T WE
GET THE MIGHTY MAN
TO PLAY FOR US?

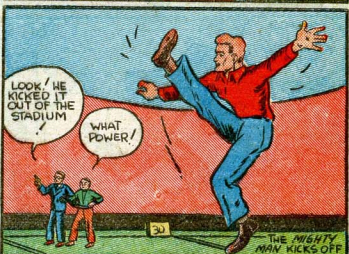
ONLY IF HE COULD
PASS THE EXAMS
AND ENROLL AS
A STUDENT - WE
HAVE NO FRESHMAN
RULE, HERE!







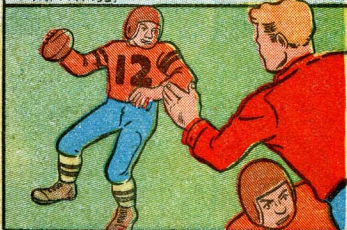
GIVING THE MIGHTY MAN INSTRUCTIONS THE TWO MEN GO TO THE SIDELINES TO WATCH ONE OF THE STRANGEST FOOTBALL GAMES EVER WITNESSED BY MAN.



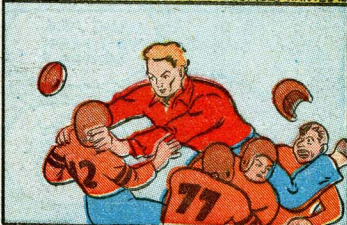
TIME AFTER TIME THE ELEVEN IRON MEN TRY TO PENETRATE THE MIGHTY MAN'S LINE ONLY TO BE PUSHED BACK AGAINST THEIR OWN GOAL!



IN DESPERATION THE QUARTERBACK DROPS BACK TO TRY A PASS!



RUSHED BY BLOCKERS THE MIGHTY MAN HITS THE WOULD-BE PASSER HARDER THAN HE ACTUALLY WANTED TO

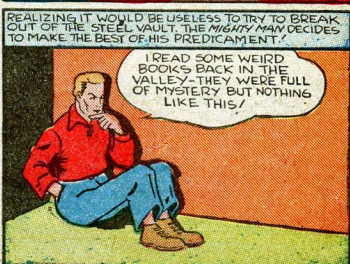
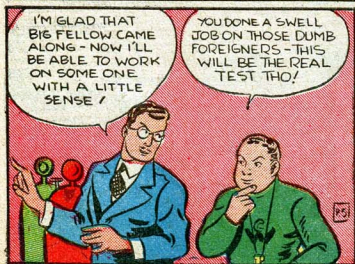
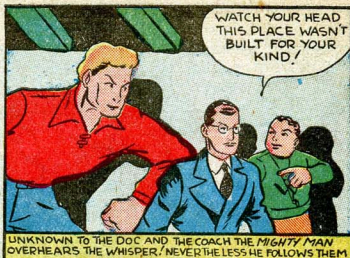


RISE TO HIS FEET THE QUARTERBACK LOOKS AT THE MIGHTY MAN - HE STARES AT HIM AS IF BUT SEEING HIM FOR THE FIRST TIME!



BUT INSTEAD OF ANSWERING THE MIGHTY MAN THE DAZED PLAYER SHRIEKS AND DASHES OFF THE FIELD THE OTHER PLAYERS FOLLOW HIM!

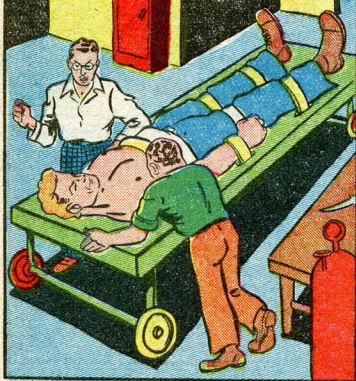




ON THE FOLLOWING MORNING IN A LARGE ROOM UNDERNEATH THE STADIUM!

LOOK! HE'S STIRRING! THE GAS DIDN'T KEEP HIM UNCONSCIOUS LONG!

NO! BUT IT CERTAINLY MADE HIM TALK! LUCKY FOR US WE GOT WISE TO HIM HE'S DANGEROUS

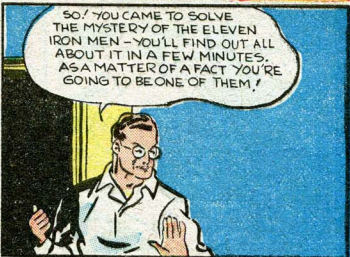


SAY! WHY AM I TIED UP LIKE THIS?

BECAUSE YOU'RE TOO DANGEROUS WHEN LOOSE! YOU DONE A LOT OF TALKING WHILE ASLEEP! WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE AND WHY YOU CAME HERE!

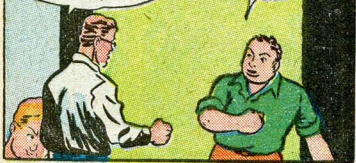


SO! YOU CAME TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE ELEVEN IRON MEN - YOU'LL FIND OUT ALL ABOUT IT IN A FEW MINUTES. AS A MATTER OF FACT YOU'RE GOING TO BE ONE OF THEM!



THE QUARTERBACK YOU TACKLED YESTER-DAY WENT BESERK AND YOU'RE GOING TO REPLACE HIM JOE BRING IN THE SQUAD!

OKEH! AND WHILE I'M GONE YOU CAN TELL HIM WHERE WE GOT THEM!

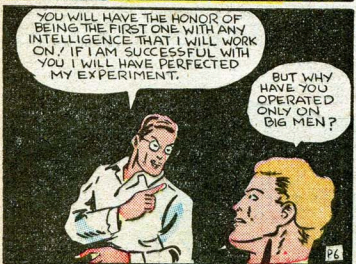


-AND SO YOU SEE! WHERE EVERY WE COULD GET A BIG MAN-WE WOULD; -TIBET, CHINA, RUSSIA AND EVEN FROM AMERICA! THE DUMBER THEY WERE THE EASIER THE TASK-AFTER I PERFORMED MY DELICATE OPERATION THEY LEARNED AMAZINGLY FAST BUT ONLY WHAT I TAUGHT THEM!



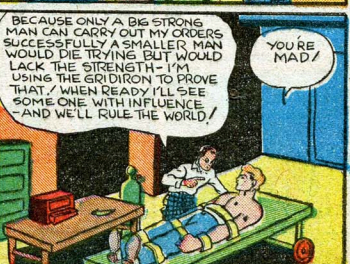
YOU WILL HAVE THE HONOR OF BEING THE FIRST ONE WITH ANY INTELLIGENCE THAT I WILL WORK ON! IF I AM SUCCESSFUL WITH YOU I WILL HAVE PERFECTED MY EXPERIMENT.

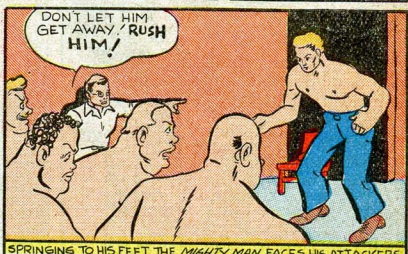
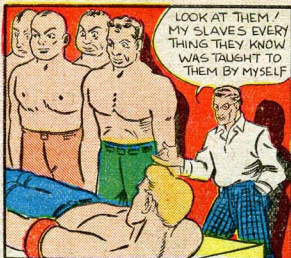
BUT WHY HAVE YOU OPERATED ONLY ON BIG MEN?



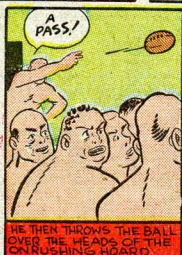
BECAUSE ONLY A BIG STRONG MAN CAN CARRY OUT MY ORDERS SUCCESSFULLY A SMALLER MAN WOULD DIE TRYING BUT WOULD LACK THE STRENGTH-I'M USING THE GRIDIRON TO PROVE THAT! WHEN READY I'LL SEE SOME ONE WITH INFLUENCE -AND WE'LL RULE THE WORLD!

YOU'RE MAD!

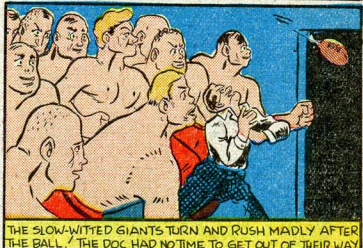




SPRINGING TO HIS FEET THE MIGHTY MAN FACES HIS ATTACKERS.



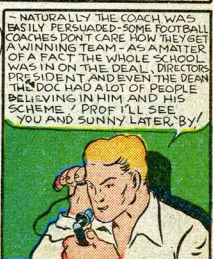
HE THEN THROWS THE BALL
OVER THE HEADS OF THE
ONRUSHING HOARD.



THE SLOW-WITTED GIANTS TURN AND RUSH MADLY AFTER
THE BALL. THE DOC HAD NO TIME TO GET OUT OF THEIR WAY



THE MIGHTY MAN REACHES HIM
TOO LATE - THE DOC WAS DEAD !



THE SHARK

by Lew Glantz



THE SHARK

IS AN AMAZING UNDER-SEA CREATURE SERVING JUSTICE, HAS WEBBED HANDS AND FEET. HE IS THE SON OF A MERMAID AND FATHER NEPTUNE. HE IS ENDOWED WITH ENORMOUS STRENGTH WHICH HE USES TO PROTECT HIS PEOPLE IN THE SEA. HE USES HIS HYPNOTIC POWERS THROUGH A SUPER-VISION SET.....HIS MOST FAITHFUL FRIENDS, THE SHARKS

ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A FISHING TOWN TROUBLE'S AFOOT

HELLO-O KIRK! THE BOSS SENT US OVER TO TALK BUSINESS WITH YOU!!

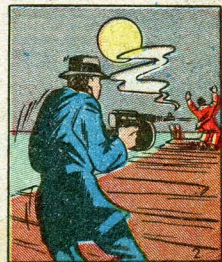
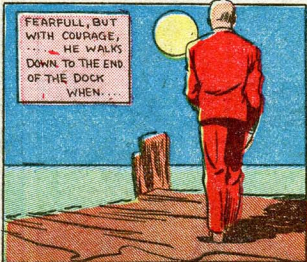
WE REPRESENT THE BROCKAWAY FISHERMANS UNION, AN WE WANT YOU AS A MEMBER, SELL WHEN WE TELL YOU, AND AT THE PRICE WE TELL YOU, YOU'RE THE ONLY GUY HERE THAT HASN'T JOINED, WHAT DO YA SAY?

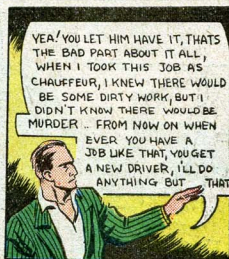
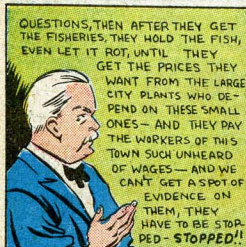
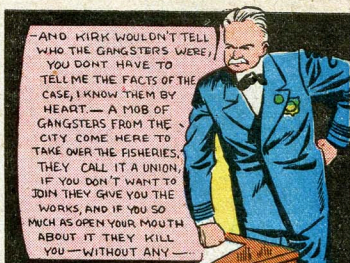
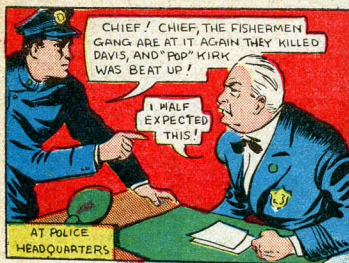
MY ANSWER IS NO, I HAVE A FAMILY TO SUPPORT AND I'VE BEEN DOING IT FOR YEARS WITHOUT YOUR HELP AND I DON'T WANT ANY DEALINS WITH YOU CITY BROOKS ANYWAY!

MAYBE THIS WILL CHANGE YOUR MIND!

... AND THIS!

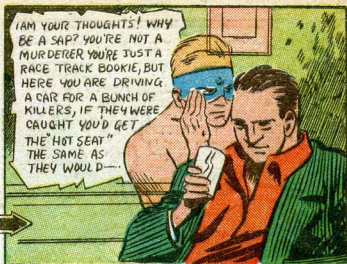
BADLY BEATEN, KIRK IS LEFT SENSELESS....!







THE SHARK COMES
OUT OF THE GLASS
OF WATER—
INVISIBLE



I AM YOUR THOUGHTS! WHY
BE A SAP? YOU'RE NOT A
MURDERER YOU'RE JUST A
RACE TRACK BOOKIE, BUT
HERE YOU ARE DRIVING
A CAR FOR A BUNCH OF
KILLERS, IF THEY WERE
CAUGHT YOU'D GET
THE "HOT SEAT"
THE SAME AS
THEY WOULD—



THOUGH YOU REALLY DO NOTHING BUT DRIVE
THE CAR, YOU'RE NOT GETTING A SQUARE
DEAL, THEY DON'T PAY YOU ENOUGH FOR THE RISK YOU
TAKE, DON'T BE A SAP! LEAVE, TAKE WHAT YOU CAN
AND LEAVE! LEAVE!
TAKE WHAT YOU CAN AND
LEAVE! LEAVE!
LEAVE!!



AS MYSTERIOUSLY AS
HE CAME, THE SHARK
DISAPPEARS!

YEAH I'LL TAKE WHAT
I CAN, AN' GO OUT THE
BACK WAY

SPLASH!!



WHAT WAS THAT!
EVEN MY NERVES
ARE GOING BACK
ON ME, AN THAT'S
A BAD SIGN!!



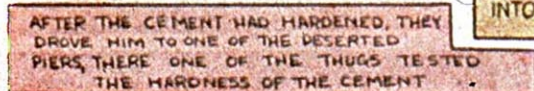
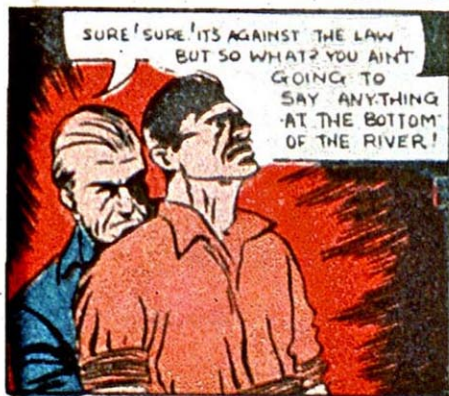
AND IT WAS A BAD SIGN, FOR
JUST AS HE TURNS HIS BACK
TO START PACKING AGAIN.

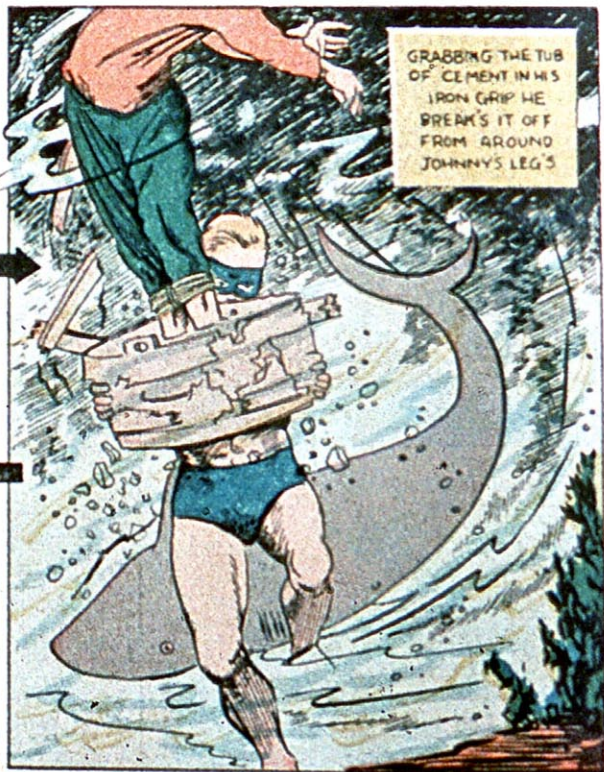
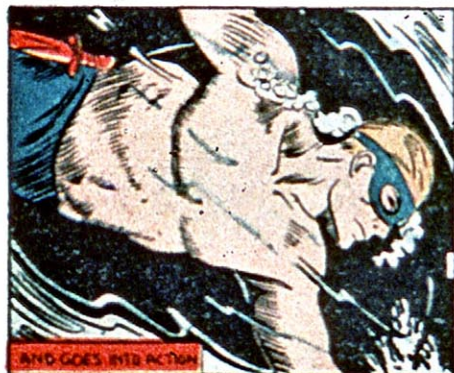
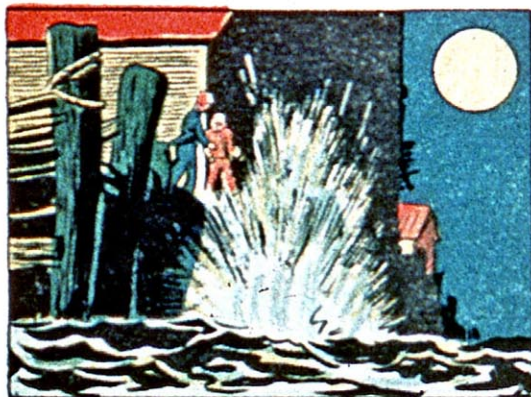


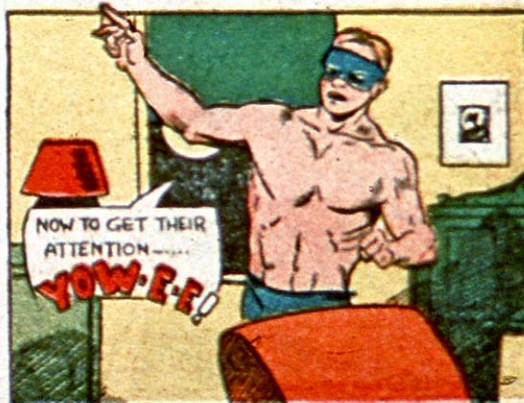
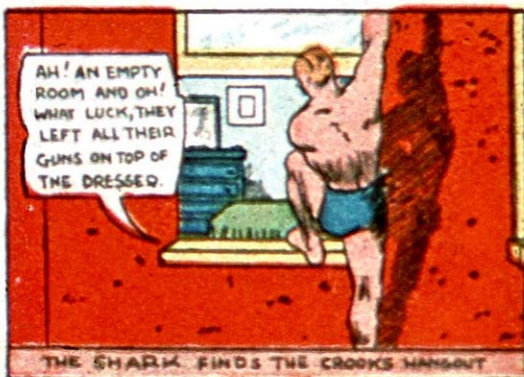
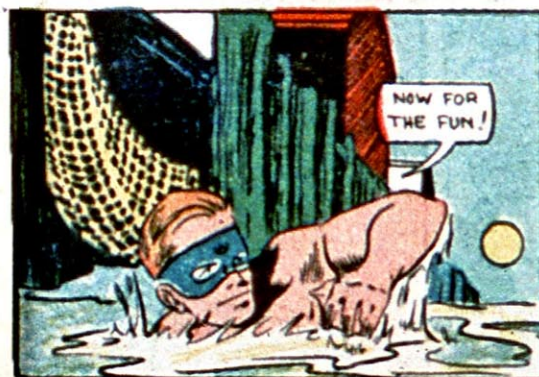
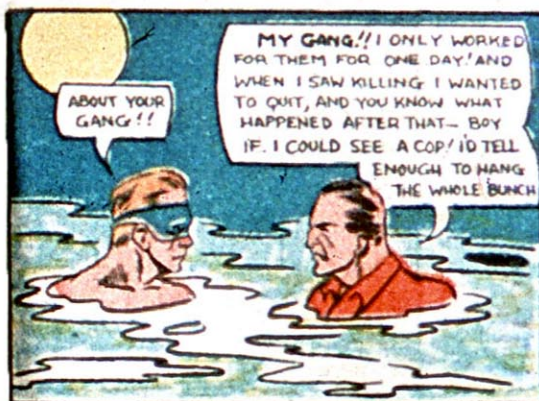
WHERE DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE GOING JOHN?
AND WITH OUR
DOUGH TOO!!

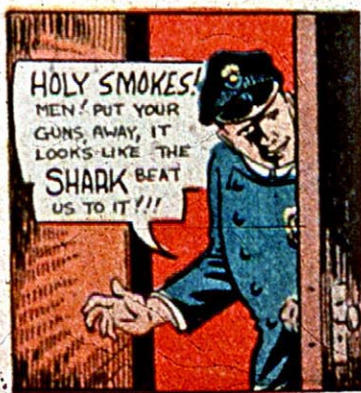
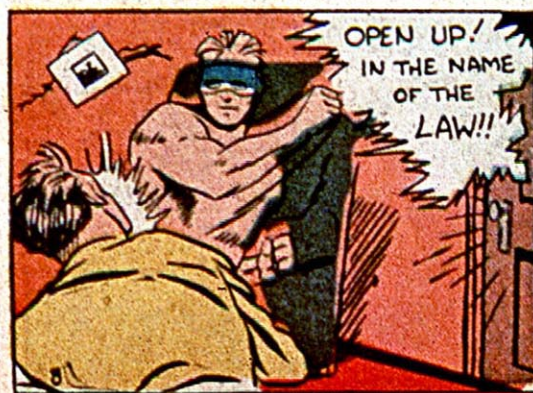
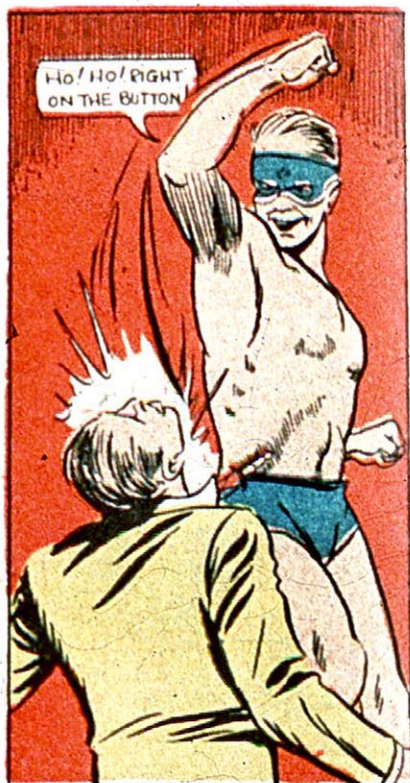
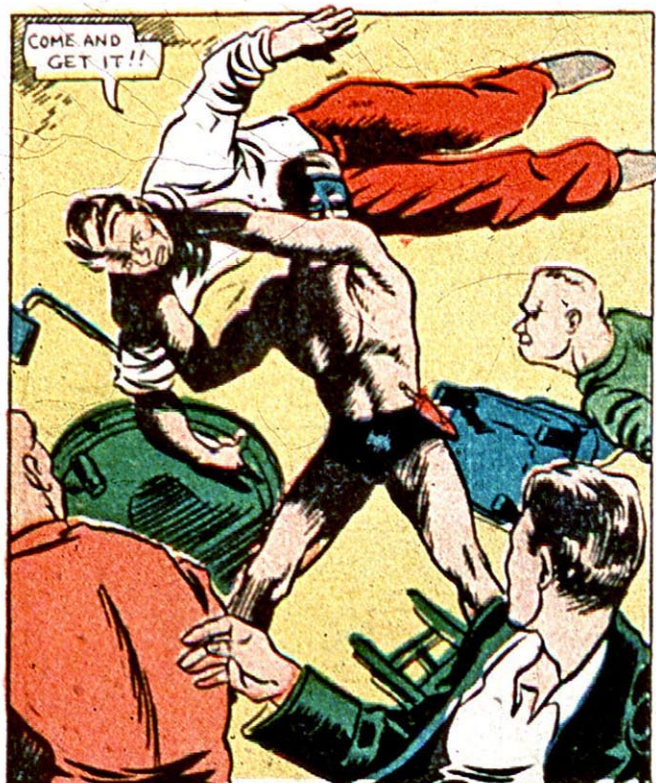


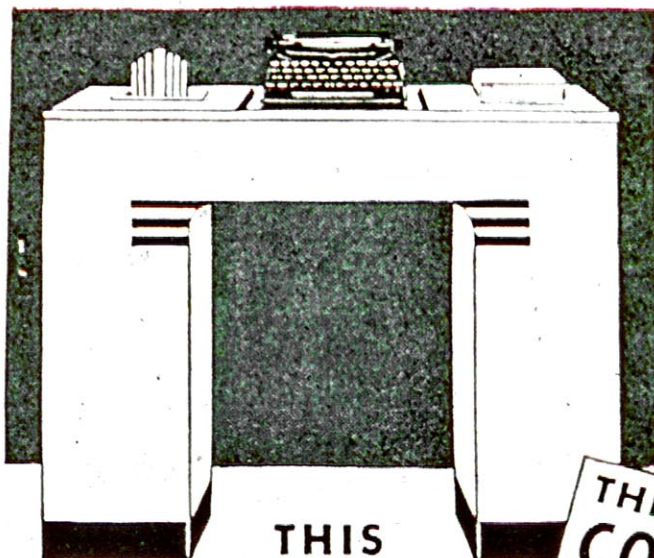
HEY! BOYS! COME IN HERE
AND ESCORT JOHNNY TO
THE BACK SHED, HE
TRIED TO RUN AWAY
WITH OUR DOUGH!











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